To Women

You should send for particulars of a most beneficial form of insurance, which provides for the payment of £6 per week (up to 52 weeks) in the event of accident or of being laid up with any of the many serious illnesses or diseases as specified in the prospectus, or, if permanently and totally disabled, £50 a year for life! These are but two of the many benefits provided for. The annual premium works out at a fraction over 1s. 6d. per week. Lower premiums provide for proportionate benefits. Please ask for prospectus of "Women's Illness and Accident Policy."

Eagle, Star and British Dominions Insurance Co., Ltd. Head Office: British Dominions House, Royal Exchange Avenue, London, E.C.3. Assets exceed £16,000,000.

BE WELL ADVISED AND USE A "J.B." PEN.
Coupon on Page 1.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVI. No. 692. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1919. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Drink and enjoy Lipton's Tea

If you want the Best Tea, go to the firm that grows it.

The Largest Tea Distributers, Manufacturers, and Retailers of Food Products in the World.

LIPTON LTD.,
CITY RD., LONDON, E.C. 1.

Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

Resting, but Watchful!

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

LAST CHANCE FOR OUR FOOTBALL £1,000

All the lads on our ship collect the Silk Pictures given with the B.D.V. Silk Picture Cigarettes and send them home to the girls to use in the

B.D.V.

SILK PICTURE CIGARETTE NEEDLEWORK COMPETITIONS.

1st	Prize	£10	0	0
2nd	,,	£7	10	0
3rd	,,	£5	0	0

and Hundreds of Prizes ranging from £4 to 10/- each are given each month.

ENTER AT ONCE.

Full particulars from
GODFREY PHILLIPS Ltd.,
LONDON, E.1.

THE ONLY CURE FOR ASTHMA & BRONCHITIS

PRESCRIBED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

THE GREATEST OF ENGLAND'S PHYSICIANS have used and prescribed Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure, and Doctors are everywhere prescribing it for their patients, acknowledging its sound principles and phenomenal success.

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION'S approval and endorsement of Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure may be summarised by quoting the pronouncement of some of England's greatest Physicians. Notwithstanding the proper reserve of a great and responsible profession, reluctant to lend itself to hasty endorsement of unofficial treatment,

The Royal Physician, Sir Morell Mackenzie, had such experience of Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure as to justify his endorsement of it (as quoted under photograph).

PROFESSOR G. J. ALLMAN, M.D., F.R.S., LL.D., Past-President of the Greatest Medical Society in the World, namely, the British Association, being a sufferer, himself used Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure with "marked success."

Dr. Hair, writing of his own sufferings, says:—"*For eleven years I suffered what I cannot describe, expecting death as the only relief. I tried everything I could hear of, with only partial relief. Finally, I came to adopt a theory of my own in regard to the nature of the disease. Selecting medicines and preventives on the basis of it, I found I was right, and soon I was entirely relieved, and have been free ever since.*"

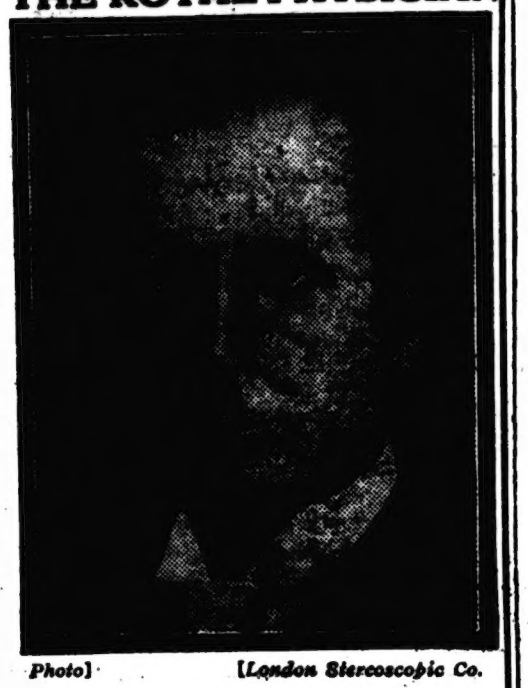
As Dr. Hair also says his treatment "**will enable the patient in two or three days to sleep in bed without suffering, and if the directions are followed, Health, Strength, and Flesh will be rapidly restored.**"

The Clergy, being less constrained to reserve by their professional tradition, express themselves more emphatically. The Rev. J. H. Bumstead, Vicar of Hambleton, says: "**Asthma can be cured and Dr. Hair's medicine will cure it.**" The Rev. J. Ll. Herbert, Rector of Disserth, Llandrindod, describes Dr. Hair's medicine as—"**An excellent cure without any ill-effects.**" Amongst countless others who have endorsed Dr. Hair's Treatment are—The wife of the

Chaplain to King Edward and Queen Victoria,
CANON WILKINSON,
CANON ATKINSON,
GENERAL SIR HORACE S. ANDERSON, K.C.B.,
GENERAL SYKES,
GENERAL J. P. COODE,
GENERAL W. H. WHITLOCK,
GENERAL G. SMART,
COLONEL W. C. McDOUGALL,
LADY SARGENT,
LADY JULIA A. PERKINS,
LADY CHARLOTTE BERTIE,
LADY E. F. MILLER,
MARGARET LADY HEYTESBURY,
THE BARONESS NOLLI,
THE HON. MRS. M. E. BUTLER, etc., etc.

This great testimony should satisfy the thousands of sufferers that, whatever their sufferings and however countless the remedies may be they have in vain tried, there is still hope of permanent cure.

THE ROYAL PHYSICIAN



Photo] [London Stereoscopic Co.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE, who said: I have known many people benefited by using Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure.

Dr. Hair's Asthma and Bronchitis Cure can be obtained at the leading chemists throughout the world, including Boots' Cash Chemists, Taylor's, Timothy White's, &c., &c. The price of Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure is 3s.; large size 5s.

(Or direct postage and packing 9d. extra.)

DR. HAIR'S ASTHMA CURE, Ltd., HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1.

Large size tins, 2d., 4d., 7d. and 9d

"IT, TOO, DID ITS BIT IN FRANCE"

Manufactured by

E. BROWN & SON, Ltd., 7, Garrick St., W.C.2

Paris: 26, Rue Bergère.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

Trade Mark Face

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

5/-

Complete with 7 RADIO Blades
(Extra Blades 6 for 1/6 or 12 for 3/-).

Refuse inferior substitutes.

"EVER-READY" SAFETY RAZOR CO., LTD.
190, Great Portland Street, LONDON, W.1.

THE 'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor is the inseparable companion of millions of self-shavers. They *know* that it always insures a quick, smooth, clean shave in a few moments without trouble or irritation. It's the famous 'X 3 X' Temper 'Radio' Blade that does the trick. It removes the roughest stubble like lightning and it soothes while it smooths.

G.P.W.

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
—*Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVI. No. 692. **Week ending Saturday, September 6th, 1919.** **Twopence**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The "P.M.'s" Windfall.

Congratulations to Mr. Lloyd George on that £2,000 a year left him by Andrew Carnegie. The Prime Minister will now be free from that "carking care" which he ought never to have suffered. But why £1,000 a year to John Burns?

Wilson Flaunts the League.

Mr. Wilson has intimated to Turkey that, unless the Armenian massacres cease, he will withdraw No. 12 of his Fourteen Points. What about the League of Nations?

"Who Murdered Bella Wright?"

Last week's article has set the whole country agog, and thousands of people are to-day playing the rôle of Sherlock Holmes. We shall be surprised if "The Mystery of the Green Bicycle" is not solved.

"Take It or Leave It."

Mr. Bonar Law, on behalf of the Government, adopted this definition by us of the Government attitude towards Parliament, in regard to the Peace Treaty. We observe, however, that the American Senate declines this method of political forcible feeding, and shall be interested to know what will happen if it adheres to its present attitude.

An American Campaign.

What about a special "wet" British propaganda in America? And what about arming our propagandists with revolvers to break up the "dry" establishments, on the lines adopted by the "Pussyfoot" cranks in connection with the American saloons?

The Kaiser's Trial.

When, if ever, the Kaiser is brought to trial, why shouldn't the *venue* be the palace built by him on Mount Olivet, overlooking Jerusalem—no doubt under the delusion that, after conquering Europe, he would there proclaim himself as a second Messiah? Anything to keep him out of London!

They "Wrote to JOHN BULL."

A few months ago we addressed a letter to Sir Robert Horne, the Minister of Labour, with respect to the temporary sorter's declaration to the effect that he was "fully aware that his services might be discontinued without notice." We are now assured by Sir Robert that, in future, "even in the case of men taken on for purely casual employment, the form shall contain a clause intimating that notice will be given wherever possible, before terminating employment." We don't, however, like the qualification—"wherever possible."

The Solicitor-General.

In reply to our query, "Why is the Solicitor-General not a soldier?" the consensus of opinion amongst our readers would appear to be "Because the law is 'a ass'." With which sentiment we are in complete accord.

A Hint to Ostend.

Whilst the authorities are busy on the restoration of the town, why not rechristen the Kursaal the Casino, or give it some other non-Hunnish name? And the same remark applies to every English watering-place at present possessing a Kursaal.

More Neglected War-Workers.

What about those silent workers on hospital ships, railway stations, and elsewhere, who—frequently in circumstances of the gravest peril—attended our wounded heroes? Without making invidious distinctions, we would especially mention the Stationmaster at Dover, through whose hands many thousands of wounded passed, and who never left his post night or day, even when bombs were falling.

THE "DEUTSCHLAND."

First Exhibition at Yarmouth.

The first exhibition of this vessel commences at Yarmouth on Thursday of this week, September 4th, when the Mayor will formally inaugurate the project—assisted by the Editor. A picture of the submarine monster will be found elsewhere, whilst on page 3 appears a coupon entitling readers to admission at half price.

A Mem. for Mr. Roberts.

Whilst we cordially approve of the Order compelling shopkeepers to indicate that the control prices represent the official maximum, we suggest that simpler language should be used for the benefit of the poorer districts, and that for "maximum" should be substituted "highest." That would soon bring the retail profiteers to their senses.

"Dirty Dogs."

A prominent politician recently received a postcard addressed to him with the prefix of "Dirty Dog," and, upon the attention of the Postmaster-General being called to the matter, was told that "the form of address would hardly justify the Post Office in withholding the card from delivery under their statutory powers." Now we know how disgruntled constituents may address their Members!

The "Reluctant Debtor."

It is suggested to us that the provisions of the Profiteering Act should be limited to cash purchases—as, otherwise, unscrupulous customers buying goods on credit might hold up the unfortunate tradesmen for months, pending an appeal to the Tribunals. A good point.

D'Abernon's Swan Song.

There is a sinister ring about Lord D'Abernon's obituary of the Liquor Control Board. "It had been proved," he said, "that the existence of a high standard of sobriety . . . was compatible with a high degree of prosperity in the licensed trade." In the same way, it has been proved that a high standard of vegetarianism has been compatible with a high degree of prosperity amongst the Meat Trusts!

"Dagonet" as Laureate.

Our good old friend, G. R. Sims, has come to the rescue of Dr. Bridges, in a recent number of the *Referee*, with a "Peace and War" poem which is the finest poetical version of the "Curate's Egg" we have ever seen. Here is the last verse:

I've broken silence! Have I earned my pay?
That's for my critics, not for me to say.
Here is my ode. In Peace's face I fling it,
And, set to music, Bottomley can sing it.

A Pernicious Pamphlet.

We have received a copy of a pamphlet printed by the Victoria House Printing Co., of Tudor Street, Whitefriars—as to whose constitution we have already had something to say—entitled "Army Discipline for Children." It consists of a gross perversion of the provisions of the new Education Act, representing the physical drill therein provided for as a subtle and sinister step towards military conscription. In our opinion, physical is quite as essential as mental culture in our primary schools.

The Belgian Boats.

We are not surprised to learn that grave dissatisfaction exists amongst the stewards and others who, after serving on the boats now engaged upon the Dover-Ostend route when they were used as hospital ships and continued to fill their posts during the early days of the season, have now received notice that they are to be replaced by Belgians—doubtless at a lower wage. It is the duty of the Railway Executive to find immediate suitable berths for these splendid public servants.

Victory Bond Club.

Will members of this Club desirous of selling their shares communicate with the Secretary, 26, King Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1?

Local Limerick.

[*A young woman complained to the Sunderland Magistrates that her husband had thrashed her every night since their wedding a month ago.*]

There was a young lady of Sunderland,
Who thought married life was a Wonderland,
But, as hubby's delight
Was to thrash her each night,
She concluded she'd dropped into Blunderland.

A Conundrum in Economics.

Economy, departmentally considered, is a puzzle. Consider this problem: When an aircraft works ceases to be under Government control; when it takes to building lifeboats; when only one or two aeroplanes are on the spot, nearly complete—why is it necessary for eight of H.M. Aircraft Inspectors to spend long hours at those works? One or two subsidiary questions might be put, but perhaps the foregoing will do to go on with

A Wicked Strike.

One of those shameful strikes that never ought to happen has been in progress for several weeks at the works of the Campbell Gas Engine Co., Halifax. The men are out because the firm has been good enough to undertake to train five discharged soldiers. The dismissal of the quintette has been demanded and definitely refused by the employers—all honour to them! The state of affairs is serious enough, because neither side seems likely to give way, and orders await execution. We know where our sympathy lies.

Feeding the Fishes.

A little story about potatoes, told by a Bristol docker, is worth recording. About last November, 150 tons of potatoes were stored in a shed at Canon's Marsh. And there they remained, undisturbed, until they rotted. On the 17th of August the docks dredger was alongside the shed, loading up with those tubers, all rotten, diseased, and full of 'germs, to dump them into the Bristol Channel. In such a way are high prices maintained, and eatables, instead of feeding man, go to feed the fishes.

The Other Flags.

A naval officer puts things in a nutshell: "Going for a river trip after three years' absence, I was surprised to see about every tenth ship flying the American ensign, whereas some years ago it was practically unknown in the Port of London. These ships bring goods we should manufacture, and go home in ballast, taking our money and none of their money coming to us. There was also a fair sprinkling of Japanese ships that never traded this side of Suez until lately." That officer is observant and speaks of what he knows

Glory!

Somebody sends us a copy of *Ashore and Afloat*, wherein an enthusiastic toototaler thus wildly whoops: "On July 26th we had the pleasure of seeing the last but one of the signposts" in the village of Gravenhurst, Beds., "known as the *Red Lion*, next door to the Wesleyan Chapel, pulled down (glory be to God), so that instead of having four public houses we have only one left." He then goes on to say that, if all the members of the Church of England and the Wesleyan body will become pumpuritans, they can, "by the blessing of God, destroy and turn this enemy out of our village altogether." We have no news from Gravenhurst as to whether a village pump has yet been erected on the site of the last remaining hostelry.

The Policeman's Lot.

There is naturally much sympathy for the London policemen who allowed themselves to be misled into a stupid strike. But we eye askance Sir Nevil Macready's appeal to employers to find them jobs, for we feel they should be content to take their ordinary place in the labour market into which they have wilfully thrown themselves. It is by no means right or fair to offer them special facilities in front of ex-soldiers seeking work.

The Miners' Coal.

Anent our recent paragraph on the miners' cheap coal, one of them tells us the reason they get it on such easy terms is because "they allow 1½d. per ton on the cutting price." We should not make such an allowance ourselves, if it would lead to "cutting prices." But, frivolity apart, our friend misses the point, which is: If the collieries can sell to the miners at (say) 12s. a ton, why charge everybody else (say) 56s.?

£1,000 FOOTBALL PRIZE
Must be won—Don't miss this remarkable offer.
See page iii. of cover.

Martin's Linen.

We are respectfully requested to solve a mystery. Ponting's, of Kensington, advertise the 72-inch width of the much talked of Government linen at 5s. 6d. a yard, and Jones Brothers, of Holloway, at 5s. a yard, while Barker's, also of Kensington, offer it at 5s. 3d., and Wallis's, of Holborn, at 4s. 10½d. It may be that somebody else is selling it off at 4s. 6d. and a bit of suet. This is the shop to look for.

A "Grave" Abuse.

Profiteering is everywhere. A New Ferry reader wanted the transfer of a grave in Birkenhead Cemetery belonging to his family, a cousin in whose name it was registered being quite willing to part with it. In due course the Town Clerk intimated that the Cemetery authorities had no objection, but that the fees on transfer would amount to £7 5s. The only explanation of this piece of wanton extortion was that the new holder was a "non-parishioner." Seldom has Shylock found a worse excuse.

Bideford Market.

Down by Bideford the local Food Officer has discovered some remarkable prices charged by farmers for produce on market day. Cream was 9s. a lb., one cabbage 1s., one cauliflower 1s. 6d., common plums 1s. 6d. per lb., apples 1s. per lb. All the stuff was grown near-by, with no railway or middlemen's charges to inflate the figures. The Food man has persuaded the Council to open the market on non-market days to allow allotment holders to sell their stuff at reasonable figures. An interesting experiment. May it succeed!

A Sportsman's Sorrow.

The Derby was run some long time since, and the individual calling himself the "Sporting Standard," Lonsdale Chambers, 27, Chancery Lane, London, seems to have forgotten all about it, much to the sorrow of a sportsman who has been waiting for £12 10s. ever since. His name appeared on July 22nd as one of four to divide first prize of £50, for placing the first three, but when he wrote to us recently he had not "clicked" for his share, though he had written gentle reminders to the "Sporting Standard," which really ought to act up to its standard and pay out promptly.

Stable Girls?

It is startling to read:—"Wanted, in racing stables, several girls . . . not afraid to tackle all stable duties." The suggestion, besides being grossly unfair to the many stable lads who sprang to arms, is positively indecent, for there are many "stable duties" no girl should be asked to undertake.

An Offensive Blunder.

Will the Inland Revenue officials at 82, Mile End Road, E., kindly note that Mr. C. Reed, of 38, St. Erkenwald Road, Barking, whom they persist in dunning for the King's taxes, has been dead since last April? We should not mention the matter publicly, were it not that private intimations have failed to obviate a stupid blunder which is naturally hurtful to the feelings of the surviving relatives. That the error is due to pure carelessness is no sort of excuse.

Ban on Babies.

The wife of a demobilised soldier, who was for a while a prisoner of war, was recently refused the occupancy of a flat which was to let over a baby carriage shop in Bristol, for the reason that she had a little boy four years old. We would like to ask the proprietor of that shop where his business would be were it not for the babies, and whether he considers himself justified in refusing the tenancy of a mother and child, from whom, broadly speaking, he derives his living?

Mulcted through Marriage.

A school teacher under the Glamorgan Education Committee is denied the benefit of increased pay, on the ground that she is married. But her husband, it happens, does not contribute to her support, and she has a child to keep on £105 a year, as head-mistress with 15 years' experience. Under the scale she is entitled to another £40 a year, withheld on the score of her marriage—a fact which would not debar her in schools at Cardiff or in London. The Glamorgan Committee should do the right thing.

Is it "Ca' Canny"?

We receive constant complaints of the dilatoriness of the Civil Liabilities Commissioners in their dealings with applications from demobilised soldiers. After spending 10s. on a journey to Colchester, where he had merely to repeat verbally statements he had already made in writing, a Clacton reader, who wanted some help to restart his business, was kept waiting a whole month without a word, good, bad, or indifferent. Venturing on a gentle reminder, he was told that his case was "receiving attention." The pace of some of these Departments would disgrace a snail.

Fee Snatching.

Mr. F. Isaac, of 8, Minard Road, Partick, advertises "Holiday Loans by Post Secretly, without your Friends or Neighbours Knowing." A demobilised sailor, finding himself "on the rocks," sent 7s. 6d. for "expenses," awaiting a loan of £10. But he was disappointed. Isaac kept the money, but turned down the proposal for a loan on the ground that the applicant's "circumstances were unsatisfactory." Of course they were. As though anyone who was not "dead broke" would want to do business with a moneylender! There ought to be some change out of that seven-and-six. Perhaps Mr. Isaac will put his hand in his pocket.

Local Limerick.

(*Cottages built at Woburn by the Duke of Bedford have no front doors. Their absence is said to be an effective ban on gossip.*)

There's a Duke who has made an attack
On his cottagers' gossippy clack;
In his new housing stunt
They've no door at the front—
So they'll have to pow-wow at the back.

Killing the Kiddies.

How much longer are the children's recreation grounds in the big cities to be overgrown with potatoes and cabbages? The youngsters are deprived of their cricket and football pitches just at the time when they are bodily affected by stress of the war, and need them most. The whole thing was greatly overdone on the plea of national necessity, and parks were cut up whilst private land ran to grass. Meanwhile the kiddies play in the streets and get run over.

On the Panel.

A Panel patient at Streatham raises the dust because his doctor won't, or can't, prescribe quinine or valerian pills which do him good in hay fever, on the ground that they are too dear. But why is valerian at a prohibitive price? It grows almost wild in Devonshire. Our hay-fevered friend had better have half a cart-load grubbed up for him, plant it in his back patch, and make all the pills he needs for a cure.

A Swelling Scandal.

Apparently the Australian Forces are faring little better than the Canadian in the matter of transport accommodation. But it is of the treatment of their wives that the men chiefly complain. A sergeant in the A.I.F. gives us particulars of the overcrowding, lack of deck space, and other points of hardship, concluding with the statement that, for the first time in his life, he is "almost ashamed of being an Australian." There must be something radically wrong when a patriot from "down under" talks in this gloomy vein.

"Easy Terms."

All over the windows in a South London shop are bills announcing an easy terms system of buying furniture. The other day a couple selected a dining room suite priced at £19 19s., and other goods, bringing the total value—or, to be scrupulously accurate, we had better say the total price—to £50. On mentioning that they wanted the things on easy terms, they were told that was a different story. The price in such case for the suite alone would be £26, plus 15 per cent., bringing it to just on £30. "Naturally," writes the man to us, "we did not patronise such a firm." Naturally not; though some fools would.

Banquets Recherchés.

Assuming the correctness of information direct from the table, the banquets to which patients of the St. Pancras Workhouse Infirmary are addicted would arrest the attention of an entomologist. "We had boiled bacon to-day that was quite unfit for sick people to eat," confides one of the patients. "At other times maggots have been found in the stew, and the jam that is served up is so thin that it will not stop on the bread but slips off on to plate and down your fingers. I am grateful for the medical attention I have had, but the food is too bad for words." Now, if he had said that no words could be too bad for the food—but we will leave it as he puts it.

Key Money, £400.

There is a vacant house at Bexhill. The rent is £95. You can walk in and take possession to-morrow, if you care to part with a little premium—only £400. "Owner going abroad," he informs us. We should guess he is off to Monte Carlo.

The Parson's Limit.

His name is not revealed to us, but a Pulborough parson has informed an unmarried mother in his parish that it is more than his position is worth to "church" her after confinement. That is apparently bunkum parsonified. There is nothing in the Rubric which precludes a clergyman conducting the ceremony in the case of an unmarried mother. That parson has a conscience—of sorts.

Milk and the Farmer.

When we wrote our candid epistle to Sir James Owen concerning milk, we knew quite well half the farmers in the country would be after our hair. We haven't been disappointed. "The farmer who feeds and looks after his cows makes about 5d. a gallon, without allowing for casualties," writes one of them, alleging that the real villain of the piece is the retailer—who, "with practically no risk, gets 1s. a gallon profit." What the retailer says about the farmer is hereby postponed.

A Swift Story.

On August 2nd a telegram addressed to a professional man was brought to a house in Maida Vale. The landlady told the messenger the addressee had removed to a house a few doors round the corner. The messenger did not go there; it is not the P.O. way. Late the same night two girls called at the new address and asked for 1s. 3d. for re-directing the wire, which was lying at the Post Office. The man paid. When he wrote us a few days ago, he had received no telegram for his money, nor any reply to his two complaints to the P.M.G. It's a good game played slow.

Watch this figure GROW!
The Number of Claims already Paid under our Free Fire Insurance is **121**
For Registration Forms see page 20.

Ten Shillings an Hour.

It would be interesting to know how many private firms hire out lorries to Departments like H.M. Office of Works. There are five-ton lorries taken for ten hours daily at 10s. per hour. If the job is done by early afternoon, the pay still goes on, and the firm may, if it pleases, put its lorry to other uses. Why these private vehicles should be engaged at all is a mystery. Quite recently there was a line of 100 empty Army lorries on the Great North Road.

Preying on their Own Kind.

It used to be a proud saying of the people's, "It's the poor that help the poor." That good feeling goes by the board when the "poor" catch the profiteering complaint. Especially in the matter of lodgings do they practise blood-sucking on their own kind. We have very many instances of this reported to us, and we quote one. A workman, engaged away from home and compelled to take wife and child with him, got rooms at Helensburgh—one room and a kitchen, with no real accommodation or comfort. He is charged £3 a month. The annual rent of the entire house is under £8. Wicked!

Top Note of Nonsense.

The Birmingham branch of the Appointments Department descends to copying out advertisements from local newspapers, and sending the copies on to ex-Service men. One, now before us, quotes an advert. from a Birmingham paper, tells a waiting man to write to "Box No. So-and-so," and says, "This letter will serve as an introduction." Such abyssmal stupidity suggests it is high time for the Appointments Department to shut down, cease making a fool of itself, and waste no more money.

A Timely Protest.

We are entirely in agreement with a legal correspondent who protests against the piling up of bankruptcy costs. In one case no fewer than five petitions were filed against the same debtor, on the same day, by a single firm of solicitors. By swelling the costs of the bankruptcy this vexatious procedure diminishes the assets available for distribution, thus operating to the disadvantage of the general body of creditors. The Courts should discourage a proceeding so essentially unjust.

Peccancy and Papers.

Dr. Coley, a Newcastle Magistrate, is obviously inappreciative of the papers. Hardly has he come through the fires of local criticism concerning his remarks about newsboys generally, than he is seeking trouble again. He had a 15-year-old lad before him on the horrible charge of playing toss-ha'penny. "Defendant," said the irascible Cadi, "has shown he is capable of doing useful work, but has given it up to sell papers. You are an unmitigated young rotter." This is scarcely language appropriate to the seat of judgment in a Children's Court. If Dr. Coley cannot keep a civil tongue on the Bench, he had better stick to his pills and potions off it.

Notice to Quit.

What can be more heartbreaking to a tradesman who has worked up a flourishing business than to find his premises snatched from him by a freak of fate and a landlord who covets them? Something of the sort has happened to a barber of Buchanan Street, Glasgow. He paid a large sum to secure his father's saloon, spent his money on improvements, toiled for nine years, and then had to clear out at three months' notice. He had not been able to obtain a lease, but thought himself safe. Now he loses everything at a blow. If that is "the law," it is high time it was altered.

Don't Miss This.

This week the First Prize in our "Bullets" Competition has been increased to £1,000. In addition, over 8,000 valuable prizes are to be won. See page 20.

The "Deutschland"

Admit One Person to visit
THE "DEUTSCHLAND"
—at Half-Price.—

Available up to and including Wednesday, September 10th.

Candid Communications.——

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties and occasionally Nonentities.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir L. Worthington Evans, M.P., Ministry of Pensions.

Dear Sir Laming,—Your attention has doubtless been called to the sad case of a discharged soldier at Lambeth, who committed suicide in a fit of despair brought about by delay in the award that of a pension. At the inquest it was stated the poor fellow had received certain advances from the local Pensions Committee, but although months had elapsed since his discharge from the Army the matter had never been put on a permanent footing, the worry being more than he could stand. Of course, you will tell me no one was to blame. I would believe it if I could. John Bull.

To Mr. W. A. Appleton, Trade Union Leader.

Dear Appleton,—I am glad to see the straightforward line you are taking in regard to the strike peril. Not for the first time we have to thank you for an honest statement of policy—taking account not only of the interests of Labour but of the well-being of the nation at large, and I trust that your last message as Secretary of the General Federation of Trade Unions will be taken to heart by all concerned. It is unquestionably true, as you say, that the modern political strike operates "not against the capitalist but against the community." Such frank counsel is most timely. Let us hear from you again. John Bull.

To the Rev. William Telford, U. F. Minister, Reston.

Dear Bill,—Wonder where you have dug up the lovely medals for merit you have been handing around to your Sunday School? They are certainly the goods—shaped like a crown of glory, brassy in the ring and bronzy in the body. And they bear the inscription "Fight the Good Fight of Faith. Look unto Me and be ye saved. Made in Germany." Think of that, Bill! Think of the yearly festive scene when the whole Sunday School turns out at a tea fight with this German medal on its spotless pinafore—a sight for saints, a picture for pacifists, a heaven for Huns. Oh, Billy, Billy, how *can* you be so silly? John Bull.

To the Rt. Hon. E. Shortt, Home Secretary.

Dear Home Secretary,—This is to call your attention to the fact that a German named Biersted, true to the habits of his race, was convicted the other day of indecent behaviour in Regent's Park. I presume that at your discretion this blackguard had been exempted from deportation, your advisers being satisfied that he was a fit and proper person to remain at large in London. Now I suppose you see that you made a mistake. In time, perhaps, you will recognise that the only safe plan is to ban the whole accursed breed. John Bull.

To Messrs. Sandower and Kelland, Kingsbridge Guardians.

Gentlemen,—When there was a proposal before your Board to ask Government to increase Old Age Pensions to 10s. a week, it was agreed "not to take any action." Perhaps the other Guardians were influenced by the oratory of you twain, for you both said the Government could not consider such a matter now, as its present expenditure was as much as it could manage. That was the effect of your reply to the plea of the poor old folk, to whom you denied the sympathy you bestowed upon the Government. Have *you* sampled life on 7s. 6d. a week these days? John Bull.

To the Rev. A. C. Davies, Vicar, All Saints', Coventry.

Rev. Friend,—On a recent occasion when you forgot all about two weddings at which you were to "tie t'knots which the parties chiefly concerned 'ud hev a job to loose wi' their teeath," as they say in your parts, I suggested you should keep a diary. Now I find you again forgetting another wedding so that the best man had to fetch you to the scene of action in a motor car. You can take it from me that if you go on like this you'll presently be forgetting your text, or your prayers, or your dinner. If you won't keep a diary, tie a bit of cotton round your finger—or, better still, a bunch of nettles round your left ear; and do it *now*. Already you are an alarming, to-morrow you may be an incurable, case. John Bull.

To Sir Kingsley Wood, M.P.

Dear Sir Kingsley,—From what I am in a position to hear, your Bill proposing the compulsory closing of all shops at 7 p.m. is widely unacceptable to small shopkeepers. It may be all very well for big shops and their assistants. But to compel every little "one-man business" to slam its door at 7 in the evening against working-class people and suburban dwellers, after the big firms have been scooping up the shekels all the day, appears to me as over-turning the screw. John Bull.

To Bailie Malcolm Stuart, Court Room, Edinburgh.

Dear Bailie,—After granting nine licences to demobilised men to act as conductors on the Corporation trams, you regretted that so many "intelligent, respectable, and physically fit" ex-soldiers were finding no other job. You were "afraid the high pay and want of skill required" was attracting them. And then you told them to be grateful! I don't suppose the pay will be one penny higher than they earn. Your smug pawkiness was really a slur on every tram-conductor, old and new.

John Bull.

To the Rev. H. Howard, Congregational Minister, Uffculme, Devon.

Dear Parson,—Just a line to congratulate you on your broad-minded Christian charity in coming to the rescue in connection with the funeral of a poor soldier who, having lost one eye and being threatened with total blindness, took his life, and was in due course labelled by the Coroner's Jury as temporarily insane. I understand the reason given by the Vicar of the parish for not allowing the interment in his churchyard was that there is very little room left, and what there is must be reserved for parishioners—which, for aught I know, may be perfectly correct. The fact, however, remains that—although the deceased was a Churchman—you, a Nonconformist Minister, came to the aid of the bereaved relatives and officiated in the public cemetery. You are the kind of Parson I like. John Bull.

HARD LINES ON THE CLERGY.

MAINTENANCE OF TUMBLE-DOWN VICARAGES.

In common with many others of the country clergy, the Rev. Dr. C. W. Lloyd Evans, Vicar of Milborne St. Andrew, Blandford, has a grievance. His arrival there was the result of an exchange of livings due to the ill-health of his wife. However, he found at the new vicarage two cesspools without drainage—one under the drawing room. Almost immediately he had to spend £400. After two years the place required re-roofing, and was otherwise utterly uninhabitable. His wife caught fever and had to go to Bournemouth; and for four years now he has been living in rooms. Altogether he has spent over £600 of his own money on the house; the Ecclesiastical Commissioners £200; and now he is notified by the Salisbury Diocesan Board of Finance that further repairs will cost £425, which he will have to pay off by insurance premiums of £53 7s. 1d. a year. Though even then the vicarage will be untenantable, he will have to find the premium out of a Living of £331 a year at most. As he puts it, how is he going to exist with local rates, land tax, income tax, and interest on loan to provide for, and the necessaries of life rising ever higher? "I am not seeking publicity merely for myself," says Dr. Evans. "Hundreds of others are in the same boat. We can get no aid. If we are ill we have to pay for a substitute. Except for illness I have not had four Sundays off in twelve years, and I have sometimes three services on Sundays We have to maintain our vicarages. What *can* we do?" *We* should look for another job.

A CRUEL CONVICTION.

FAVOURS FOR FOREIGN FISHERMEN.

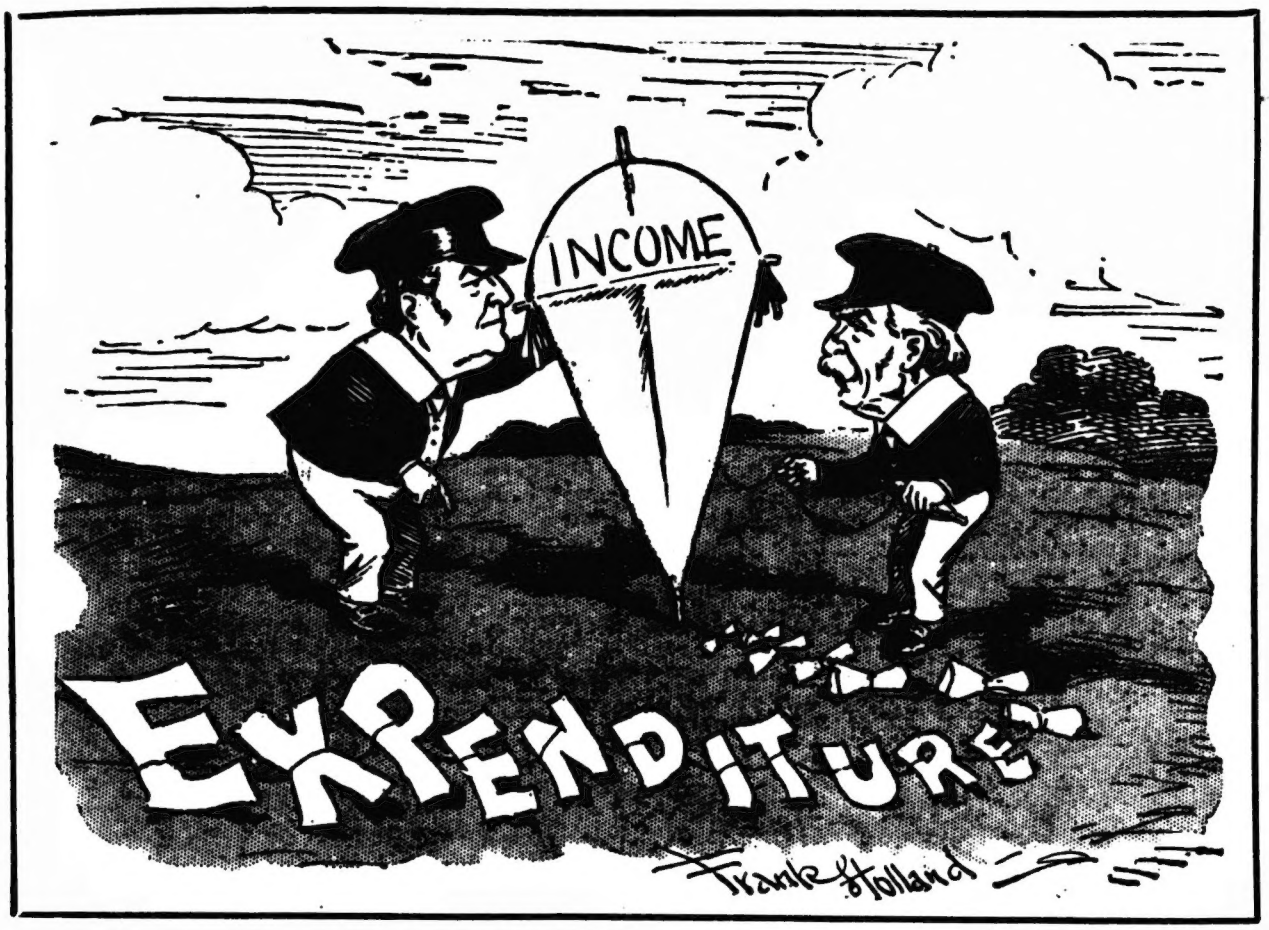
According to the Herring Fishing (Scotland) Act, 1889, British fishermen may not use the beam or otter trawl in waters inside a line drawn between Corsewall Point and the Mull of Kintyre, but, on the morning of 7th August, the fishery cruiser *Vigilant* captured the steam trawler *North Cape*, of Belfast, fishing off Ailsa Craig in defiance of the law. The trawler was taken in custody to Campbeltown, the net and gear in use at the time of capture were landed, and the master, Alfred Stephenson, was subsequently charged before Sheriff Macmaster Campbell. He pleaded not guilty, but was convicted on evidence. It is with the cruelty of the sentence imposed upon him that we have to deal. In the course of evidence it was admitted by the officers of the *Vigilant* that three other trawlers were fishing within the prohibited area. But these trawlers were Dutchmen, and all that was done by the cruiser with regard to this infringement was to take their name and number. These Dutchmen went off scot free with their catch, whereas the British trawler's master, deceived by the presence of other trawlers in the same waters and thereby induced unwittingly to break the law, was sentenced by the sapient Sheriff to a fine of £20, with the alternative of 60 days' imprisonment, and the forfeiture of his net and gear, valued at anything from £130 to £200! It is scandalous that a British fisherman should be probably ruined for a venial offence when aliens, equally guilty are let off with not so much as a caution.

TOO "SMART" BY HALF.

POST OFFICE BIG-WIG'S ASTOUNDING ADMISSION.

A cut glass salad bowl sent from India as a wedding present was received by a Southampton reader in broken fragments, the circumstances being at once reported to the postal authorities, through whose agency the parcel had been transmitted. As usual, the Post Office resorted to every trick of evasion to avoid the payment of compensation. The sender had insured the parcel for £5, paying the usual premium for the purpose, but this, apparently, was to count for nothing. "Under the Regulations of the Post Office of India," wrote some big-wig at St. Martin's-le-Grand, "compensation is not paid for damage sustained by articles such as glassware, which from their nature cannot be expected to travel safely by post, even though the parcels have been insured." It will be seen, therefore, that the Post Office Regulations actually contemplate the dishonest procedure which accepts insurance premiums, only to bilk any claim which may arise. In a second letter, a gentleman named Smart, writing for the Secretary to the Post Office, stated that the parcel had been improperly packed. This, of course, is quite another matter, although it appears that the officials at Calcutta accepted the packet for transmission and insurance without hesitation. The point is that the Post Office, on its own admission, will accept premiums for the insurance of certain classes of goods, but will refuse to honour their undertaking in the event of damage. In ordinary commercial life this sort of thing is called by an ugly name.

A TERRIBLE "TAIL."



JOHN BULL:—"Yes, there's no doubt about it, David; if we want this kite to fly, we'll have to cut off some of that tail."

A BOLSHEVIST UNION.

FIREBRAND'S RIDICULOUS APPEAL TO EX-TOMMIES.

Among mushroom organisations ostensibly devoted to the needs of ex-Service men, one of the most extraordinary is the so-called Sailors', Soldiers' and Airmen's Union, of which Mr. W. R. Halls, of 45, Hazelville Road, Hornsey Rise, N., is announced as the "Organiser." Probably Mr. Halls would take it as a compliment if we called him a Bolshevist, and it might be nearer the mark to describe him as an ignorant mountebank, seeking by any means in his power to raise himself from that position of insignificance in the legitimate Trade Union movement which he naturally occupies. In a letter to us, apropos of the new organisation, Mr. Halls makes this point quite frankly: "I have been at the bottom," he says, "in Trade Unions and Socialist organisations, until I find myself a rebel and outlaw against the whole dam lot, including the tin-pot officials." Of course, Mr. Halls, as "organiser" of the Sailors', Soldiers' and Airmen's Union, is not a "tin-pot official." By the side of such cooing doves as Robert Smillie or "Bob" Williams, Halls is a roaring lion. It is his aim "to overthrow capitalism and landlordism," and after this he has a scheme—details copyright!—for "running the whole show without money and without price," a prospect which will be a distinct relief to the overburdened taxpayer. Readers desiring further details of this wonderful scheme are referred to a monthly publication called *The Forces*, a recent "Special Number" of which consisted of a four-page leaflet—at the front a heavily printed demand for "One Solid Mass Organisation out for Freedom and Justice," and on the back the imprint of the Victoria House Printing Company, the printers of the *Daily Herald*. This worthless document was retailed at a penny, or 5s. 6d. for a hundred copies—rather more than Mr. Halls requires to run the earth. We thank this amusing individual for his letter, and especially for his gracious authority to "think what we like."

A NEST OF DOWNY BIRDS.

SAME OLD GAME IN A NEW SETTING.

We have made repeated references to the hydra-headed stunts carried on from 6, Minford Mansions, Hammersmith, W., the depôt at various times of the Home Products Food Development League, the London Facsimile Typewriting Company, the British Economy Service Association, and other amazing schemes. From these commercial heights, it is a little disconcerting to find that Mr. John Hammond Yates, "mail order specialist," and moving spirit of the British Economy Service Association, has descended to selling tooth-powder, using an office at 174, New Bond Street, W., as an emporium for this purpose. The discovery of the new dentifrice may possibly have been the work of "W. Hanneman, Chemist," who figures on Messrs. Hammond and Co.'s "Expert Staff," if indeed this wonderful galaxy of talent has any real existence, which we are somewhat inclined to doubt. We note, for instance, the name of "W. P. Davies" as "Legal Expert," but our inquiries have so far failed to identify this gentleman, a solicitor of this name in the Uxbridge Road having disclaimed all knowledge of this Minford Mansions group. A further interesting development is that Mr. William Bacher, formerly housed at Hammersmith on the "birds of a feather" principle, has moved to 12, Theobald's Road, W.C., where he carries on a sort of house-agency, undertaking for a fee of 8s., payable in advance, to supply the addresses of unfurnished houses and flats. A caller at the Theobald's Road address found Mr. Bacher's office in a small top attic, furnished with a single chair and a trestle-table, the only other item of interest being a stack of postal orders! As might have been anticipated, Mr. Bacher was "not at home," the immediate business being in the hands of an "expert staff" consisting of an old woman and a foreign looking man. All we can say of this particular swindle is that it is worthy of its origin. Number Six Minford Mansions, Hammersmith, wants some whacking as a commercial house of ill-fame.

BACHELORS BY ORDER.

AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION'S BAN ON MARRIAGE.

It seems like a reversion to ancient times to find a body like the Automobile Association and Motor Union enforcing a vow of celibacy upon those who serve them. But it has a rule which clearly acts like that in the working. It is part of the general instructions contained in the Patrol Guide issued to every one of their patrols, and it runs:—"Marriage: Any man wishing to get married should apply to the Head Office beforehand, in order to ascertain if it will be convenient for him to remain on his beat as a married man." It adds a new terror to life when a would-be Benedick must first ask the girl, next ask papa, and then ask the A.A. and M.U. Associations have no right to stand in the way of a man's most laudable desire, and the sooner the rule is quashed the better it will be for this generation and the next.

NEW HUN INVASION.

IMPUDENT ADVANCES FROM GERMAN FIRMS.

Unless the Government can soon be persuaded to produce something better from the "locked box" in the way of a trade policy than the Prime Minister's recent speech, the Huns will steal a march on us. They are already busy. The following is a copy of an actual letter received a week or two ago by a London firm of manufacturing electricians from an individual trading as S. Kalischak, Fabrik Elektrotechnischer Bedarfsartikel, at Bamberg, a town in Bavaria:—

> We have taken notice that the post going to England is open again. And so we are asking you, if you are interesting, to do the same business like bevor the war with us. When it is so, we please you very kindly to give us your news, and we will send one of our managers to London, as soon as it is allowed. We have a whole lot of goods what for you are very interesting.

And the following postscript:

> The answer to this letter will you kindly give as soon as possible by the Deutsche Bank, Amsterdam, for us.

The writer may have, for a German, a rather poor command of the English language, but he evidently means business.

FORCED TO RUN AWAY.

CORPORAL'S COMPLAINTS ABOUT A HOSPITAL.

What is wrong with the Dyke Bar War Hospital, at Paisley? We have already on more than one occasion voiced the grievances of inmates, and are induced to return to the subject by a case at the Willesden Police Court, when Corporal Joseph Law, Princess Patricia's L.I., was charged with riding from Stirling to Willesden without a ticket, and also with being an absentee from the institution. Law, who was in hospital blue, said he was forced to do as he had done because of the way they were treated. Mr. Charles Lee (Chairman of the Bench):—"I have taken a lot of interest in hospitals, and this is the first time I have heard such a statement." Law:—"They are only allowed out three days a week, and, although they promised me release, I couldn't get it. They keep all your money off you. JOHN BULL often has a piece in about the same hospital." Mr. Lee:—"The criticisms of JOHN BULL are certainly worthy of attention." The accused said he wished to pay the fare, and he was ordered to do so, and to pay 20s. fine, or one day—which meant his release on the rising of the Court—and he was handed over to an escort from the Eastern Command. The facts speak for themselves, and evidently impressed Mr. Lee, a model J.P., whose humanity and benevolence we have several times referred to. That all is not as it should be at Dyke Bar is quite plain.

IF THE COUNTRY IS TO LIVE.

ADVICE TO THE WORKERS AND THE MASTERS—AN END TO MONOPOLIES.

By Ben Tillett, M.P.

WAR'S aftermath has brought in its train all the ghouls of sordidness to the hurt and demoralisation of the community. The whole nation is in an ugly mood of sulk and suspicion. The more alert and enterprising countries, like America and Japan, had, prior to the end of the war, prepared a scientific and calculated attack upon our export trade, and our trade generally; while we have reduced our wealth by such immense quantities to the advantage of our Allies in general, and America in particular, that we are economically in a more or less crippled condition. The energy and the organisation of Labour and Capital, which helped to build our fortune previous to the war, are at the moment viciously and selfishly antagonistic.

The Captains of Industry are in a ca'canny attitude, and the result is diminution in productive power by Industry, while profiteering in every form of monopoly is largely responsible for the lethargic suspicions and sulky attitude of Labour. Profiteering must be eliminated. Rings, food trusts, and every form of monopolistic control will have to be taken in hand and throttled out of existence.

Even among the comradeship of Labour, the Unions of Skilled Workmen have built up monopolies almost as greedy as those of capitalists. The so-called Labour Unions have had to fight a coterie of little jobbing boilermakers for even a paltry pittance; and to-day the helper to all the skilled trades has often to fight for his very life. On the other hand, lines of demarcation have provoked numberless disputes and strikes, even among the skilled Unions. Unless this craft monopoly is either reformed or eliminated, British industry will stand seriously handicapped against those countries more intelligently alive to the twin values and merits of production and consumption. The machinery must be exploited to its full one hundred per cent. of value; Labour must accentuate its energy in fewer hours of labour and greater hours of leisure. Shifts of six hours each should be worked to utilise in full the efficiency of machinery.

Skilled labour has not been recognised as it should have been, mainly owing to its exclusive and vicious circle of interests. There were good reasons for the Craft Unions securing themselves with bolts and bars and barriers before the war, but to-day Labour possesses not merely political power, but economic power much beyond the dreams of some of us who have done the drudgery work of the movement for a lifetime.

The Capitalist in whatever form—Banker, Shipowner, Landowner, Producer (whether of food, machinery or commodity of any kind)—must be made to understand that obligation to the community is not to fleece and devastate with the rapacity of either greed or desire. On the other hand, Labour must free its own soul and body from the monopolies created through skilled workmen against skilled, and the skilled against the unskilled. Trade Unionism can best serve Labour when Labour is united in a real sense of burden-sharing and toil and rewards.

Lines of demarcation must go. Wherever skill and energy and ability can be exercised it must be exercised if the country is to be saved. Workmen can be pensioned off at a stage of incapacity of either years or physical health. The age of pensioning can be reduced to the age of 50 years or even 45. Capital can set aside its reserves for this express purpose, and in reciprocation Labour and massed production and co-ordination of effort must take the place of isolated and sectional production.

Workmen must take the broader and more intelligent view of trade as a whole. It is of the greatest consequence to Labour that it should understand the equation of production and consumption, even more than the capitalist, who in the past has utilised his knowledge to his own advantage. In future we want Labour that shall be responsible in management and in supervision; the trade schools technical schools, shops and works councils accepting advice of intelligent experience.

There never was such a chance for recovery as now presents itself—to maintain our position among the nations—and there never was such a moment of peril! Capital and Labour must understand the tremendous obligations of the war, the debts to be paid, the hundred millions to be given to our defenders and their dependents. There is no jugglery in the world to meet these responsibilities—they must be met by actual effort, and the community owes a debt to the men who have braved the fight and the dependents of those who have given their lives. We want virile brains and healthy bodies and happy homes and useful lives—but Monopolies either of Capital or Labour must go if the country is to live!

THE FELLOWSHIP PORTERS.

PLIGHT OF THE LAST REMNANT OF AN OLD GUILD.

For over 800 years the City of London successfully claimed and exercised the sole right to unload grain vessels arriving in the Thames, and realised enormous revenues from the privilege. The Charter was supposed to have been granted in 1155, and again in 1613—but thereby hangs a tale. During all those years the work was done by Fellowship Porters, appointed by the City. Admission to the Fellowship was gained, at least in recent years, by paying £2 18s. 6d. for the Freedom of the City, and five guineas to Fellowship Hall—these and other fees being demanded from unlettered men before they could work as dock labourers. When Millwall Docks were built, the City challenged the Docks on the matter of their privilege, the case went to the Law Courts, and it was discovered that the City could not produce its Charter! It was supposed to have been destroyed in the Great Fire of London. This blow ruined the Fellowship Porters, and, 25 years ago, their organisation was wound up. Their number has dwindled from thousands down to forty—all poor old men, some nigh 80 years of age, deprived of work, Fellowship pensions, and everything else to which they always heard the Charter entitled them, and for which they became Freemen of the City and paid down their fees. For years the Porters have begged for justice, and hundreds have died off without receiving it. The City Corporation, enriched by the Porters' labours, will do nothing, will not even return the money paid for fees under a total misapprehension. There are so few of them left, they are so old and helpless, that it is hard indeed that the Corporation will not move a finger to their succour. My Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Councillors, will you not turn a kindly ear to the cry of your old Fellowship Porters—Freemen of the City.

HARDLY A CRIMINAL.

NOBLE EXCUSE FOR AN UNLAWFUL ACT.

It is an entire mistake to assume that the inmates of reformatory and industrial schools are, wholly or principally, incorrigible young ruffians, who can only be starved or flogged into the semblance of decency. Frequently a spirited youngster slips into crime from motives which, in themselves, are entirely praiseworthy. In the early part of the war a 14-year-old lad informed the Clacton Magistrates that he had stolen a bicycle to enable him to join the Army. At first, as may be imagined, the story was received with incredulity; but, on inquiry, it proved to be entirely correct, the lad having sold the machine and spent the money on a journey from his home at Thorpe-le-Soken to the recruiting depôt at Bury St. Edmunds, where he tried to persuade the military authorities that he was of an age to enlist. For this reckless adventure, inspired by a spirit of boyish patriotism, the unhappy lad had been imprisoned—the word is amply justified—ever since, in the Heswall Nautical School, Heswall. There he is to remain, if the authorities have their way, till he reaches the age of 19 years, when it will not be surprising if he has come to regard the instinct of patriotism as a costly and foolish impulse to be indulged henceforth at his peril. We understand that the boy's stepfather, who speaks of him as "a good lad and a hard worker," has made repeated applications to the authorities for his release, but all to no purpose. Not unnaturally the family are anxious to have the boy at home, having certain plans for his future upon which a good deal of thought has been expended. May we make one further appeal on behalf of this poor lad, whose one crime was that in a period of national excitement he was caught by the glamour of "khaki," and burned to take his place in the service of the King?

AFTER YOUR MONEY!

DISCREDITED FINANCIER AT HIS OLD TRICKS.

A notorious bucket-shop proprietor has bobbed up again in the person of Mr. Edward C. Lovegrove, a sorely discredited "financier," who, under the style of "Messrs. C. Lovegrove and Co.," carries on business at 57 and 58, Chancery Lane, W.C. As usual, Lovegrove is incurring a heavy expenditure on printing and stationery, the object of his elaborate circulars being to entrap the unwary into so-called investments, offering a fabulous return on quite a modest outlay of cash. The most impudent of Lovegrove's circulars is that in which, after urging the reader to "Get Rich Quick," he proceeds to explain "How we can afford to pay £250 per cent. for capital" and invites the public to deposit money on profit-sharing terms. "If you have ever attempted speculation in Stocks and Shares and lost a few pounds," goes on this artful trickster, "why not come over and try a speculation on the other side of the counter where you are bound to make money?" It is fair to say that Mr. Edward C. Lovegrove is in a peculiarly favourable position for getting into touch with people who have lost money in these speculations. All he has to do is to turn up his own books, where he will find the names and addresses of a great many people who have had only too much reason to repent being "on the wrong side of the counter" in their dealings with him. As the presiding genius of the National Mutual Investment Corporation, Lovegrove earned a most unenviable reputation in the very line of business against which he now has the hardihood to warn his prospective clients, whole hosts of people being taken off their guard by the offer of bogus "guarantees" against the loss of their money. By an artful twist, Lovegrove now flaunts his ill-gotten gains in the eyes of the public as a bait for further operations!

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

SIR JOHN BRADBURY.

Good evenin', sir. 'Eavy rain, ain't it? Not wot you might call a summer night. We do git some samples o' weather in this country, an' no errer! . . . *Shaving?* Yessir. You'll excuse me, sir, your face seems familiar to me, but I don't think I've 'ad the pleasure of attendin' on you before, 'ave I? . . . Ah! I thort not . . . You *dessay I'm familiar with your signature?* 'Ow's that? You don't 'appen to be the Income Tax Collector wot I 'ave a 'eated correspondence with twice a year? . . . I'm glad o' that, sir. I'm a peaceful-minded man, sir, w'en nobody don't upset me, but I don't believe I could bear the strain of 'avin' that Income Tax Collector in this chair w'ile I'd got a razor in me 'and, although any intelligent Judge would bring it in as justifiable 'omicide, no doubt. . . . *Ought to be grateful to you rather than nourish murderous thoughts?* Now, I wonder 'oo the dickins you can be, then, sir? For there ain't many people in this world wot I've got much reason to be grateful to. Quite the oppersite. I wouldn't mind layin' you a Bradbury that . . . *I've got it?* I don't quite follow you, sir. If you're insinuatin' 'as I 'aven't got a Bradbury I can dam soon undeceive you! . . . *I've got a Bradbury in me 'ands this very minute?* Then you kin see more'n I can, sir. I've got this lather brush in one 'and and this 'ere towel in the other. You must be a bit of a conjurer if you can take a Bradbury outer my 'ands as I stand 'ere. . . . *You could, but you won't?* W'y not, sir? I'd like to see a *h*'exibition of your skill . . . *You won't becos' you're quite comferble?* Ah, there's some joke wot I can't see in this, sir, I fancy. Wait a bit. You sed I'd got a Bradbury in me 'ands this very minute. Let me see, now. W'y . . . yes . . . that must be it! You're Mister Bradbury 'isself! Sir John, I *should* say. That explains w'y I sorter recognised you. I saw your picture in the newspapers 't other day. So you're the gent wot signs all the Treasury Notes. Well, I'm blest! Yours is the only signature I've ever 'ad much of a fancy for. I didn't care too much for it at first, but I've got to like it. It 'as a soothin' effect upon me nerves w'en I looks at it. I wish I 'ad more duplicates of it than I 'ave. But I mustn't be greedy. There's others to be considered, wot admires your signature as much as I do. You should be a proud man, sir! It ain't every body 'oo's autograph is worth ten bob or a quid every time . . . *It won't be much longer?* Oh, no, o'course not. You've gotter fresh job. Goin' to Paris, ain't you, sir? And a gen'l'man the name o' Fisher 'll be signin' them little bits o' paper. "Fisher"! It don't sound quite so satisfyin' as "Bradbury," but I dessay we shall git used to it, an' begin callin' the quid notes "big fishes" and the 'arf-quid ones "little fishes." "Got change for a big fish?" is wot we'll 'ear before long, no doubt. Well, sir, I 'ope you'll be successful in your new job on the Reparation Commission. It won't be no easy task. I know wot it is. I formed a Reparation Committee o' one larst night to consider the state of me wardrobe, but didn't arrive at no definite conclusion. But somethink 'll 'ave to be done, the shockin' price clo's is to-day. Before the wore you could git a decent rig out for a couple o' Bradburys——er, I *beg* your pardon, sir; I mean, a couple o' Jimmy o' Goblins; but to-day—Oh, lor! . . . There you are, sir, if you git as good a shave in Paris w'en they *rarzay voter barb* you'll be lucky! . . . Thanks, I'm much erbliged, I'm shore . . . Wot's this, sir? *'Arf a Bradbury in remembrance of you?* That's wot I call proper generosity! Thank you, Sir John! The best o' luck! Good evenin', sir . . .

Readers will be interested to learn that we are issuing a miniature replica of JOHN BULL in connection with the JOHN BULL Pen. A copy will be gladly forwarded free on receipt of a postcard.

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EXTRA LARGE

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VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

HIGHEST QUALITY and BIGGEST VALUE.

10 for 5½d.

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MEDIUM 10 for 4½d.

THE ALARM OF THE LIMPETS.

Chorus of LIMPETS, DILLY, DALLY, DUX AND DRAKES:

We used to love Lloyd George,
But now his Ultimatum
Has rather raised our gorge—
We positively hate him!
From daring Deauville by the sea,
Where bare-armed ladies promenade,
He preaches strict economy,
And says reductions *must* be made!

GIRL MESSENGERS:

It's hard on us young, pig-tailed girls
At last to get the push. He,
Void of all compunction, hurls
Us from our jobs so cushy!
It's mean of him to be so ruthless,
Just because we're next to useless.

FLAPPERS:

The joy rides in luxurious cars!
Had we been operatic stars
We're sure we couldn't have been kindlier treated.
The suppers with Lieutenant Pip,
The "good nights," whispered lip to lip—
Joys never more, alas, to be repeated
To hum-drum life we must return,
And all that we have learned, unlearn!

DUX, DRAKES:

Quack, quack, quack, quack
Dilly and Dally have got the sack!
Dilly and Dally have got to pack,
Quack, quack, quack, quack!

SPIRIT OF WASTEFUL EXTRAVAGANCE:

If I at last must be deposed,
If my career must soon be closed,
Before I go I'll wreak my spite
On those who're putting me to flight;
I'll cause them to economise
In that wherein most danger lies;
I will be-cloud their commonsense
And make my deadly work complete,
By causing them to grudge th' expense
Of running Britain's mighty Fleet!
I'll make them weaken their defence
In their blind rage for less expense!

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"THE STAR":—
"As the tomatoes among the TOMBSTONES in the Bermondsey CHURCHYARDS begin to justify their existence . . . The INHABITANTS GROW INDIGNANT."

"GLOUCESTER CITIZEN" (advertisement):—
"Widow would exchange HOUSE for GLOUCESTER."

"NEWS OF THE WORLD":—
"Mr. Arthur Bourchier will play the title role, and MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS."

"LIVERPOOL WEEKLY POST":—
"The DEAD woman was WALKING OUT with a girl acquaintance."

"ISLINGTON GAZETTE" (advertisement):—
"For hire . . . Brake to CARRY 12 persons AND TWO HORSES."

"THE EXPRESS" (Leytonstone):—
"A monster 'branpie' which was FILLED WITH BOYS."

'SOUTH WALES NEWS" (advertisement):—
"Good General Servant . . . able to WASH and IRON and milk ONE COW."

"SOUTH WALES DAILY POST" (advertisement):—
"STOVE wanted, suitable to accommodate 1 or 2 MOTOR CARS.

"RAILWAY REVIEW":—
"Many enginemen and firemen working 10 and 12 DAYS A WEEK."

"CHURCH TIMES" (advertisement):—
"Respectable girl, strong, willing, good-tempered, REGARDLESS about food."

A LORD AND HIS ISLAND.

LEWIS MEN AND THEIR FIGHT WITH LORD LEVERHULME.

THERE are few men to-day who have done more for the British workman than Lord Leverhulme. His factories are models of comfort and efficiency. Port Sunlight is a tribute to the humanising influence of money well spent. His great scheme for a universal six hours day shows him in the light not only of a reformer, but of a bold one. But, like all reformers, his methods excite hostility, and the other day, following upon a debate in Parliament concerning his plans for bringing prosperity to the people of the island of Lewis, we addressed an Open Letter to Lord Leverhulme, who is the owner of the island. In that communication we quoted the statement of a Scottish member that the lord of Lewis was overriding the wishes of the inhabitants, whose future lives were to be guided along lines dictated by Lord Leverhulme. And we wound up by expressing the hope that he might be able to allay misgivings on this point. We were not long denied. Within a day or two we received this letter :—

Lews Castle, Stornoway.

My attention has been called to an article in your issue of 16th August referring to myself, and I would refer you to the *Daily Chronicle* of the 15th August containing a report of the speech I gave in Stornoway on August 13th. If you will publish this report in your paper you will find it to be a full and complete reply to your reference to myself, which appeared in your paper three days after I had made this speech.

I always understood that JOHN BULL kept itself entirely independent and was very careful to ascertain facts before making attacks, and I am confident that it has been purely inadvertent that you have been caught napping.

Yours faithfully, LEVERHULME.

No exception could be taken to the tone of the letter, and it is only right to say first that we went to press three days *before* Lord Leverhulme made his speech and, moreover, that we had carefully read the debate in the House of Commons on which our Open Letter was based. But in fairness to Lord Leverhulme we respond to his request to quote from his speech delivered at a victory fête in the grounds of Lews Castle. Here is the vital passage :

In developing Lewis he had no intention of disturbing a single man on the island in the life he preferred to live, but it devolved on him as laird to place within reach of the people as great a variety of occupations as possible. All that he (Lord Leverhulme) wanted to do was to show the people there were other and easier ways of getting a livelihood than the majority experienced at present.

As Lord Leverhulme truly said, there were other parts of Scotland where he could have purchased a sporting estate, but men were of more interest to him than deer and salmon and grouse, and he had come to Lewis because there were men and women there. These sentiments were greeted with loud cheers, and a Voice : "Go on with your schemes, and we will back you."

Now that is Lord Leverhulme's case; but, of course, there is another side to the story, and being a fair-minded man he will not object to its being stated. First let us say that our Open Letter provoked another communication, this time from the Rev. H. Anderson Meaden.

The Parsonage, Stornoway.

In common with practically every local person who saw it, I was delighted to see your Open Letter to Lord Leverhulme in your issue of the 16th: It is (as one would expect) absolutely true. The following points I can vouch for absolutely :—

(i.) He has caused intense indignation by exercising a so-called (but perfectly obsolete) "right of pre-emption," with regard to house property put up for sale, thus preventing many poor people who have lived here all their lives from buying the home for which they have saved up. Though this so-called right has existed as much in the past as it does now, it has never before been exercised within living memory. The whole island is united in their indignation about this, and I am certain he would never face the Court of Session if a test case were made.

(ii.) He has completely closed the Castle grounds to everybody, *including the men who fought for them*—and this in spite of the fact that they constitute the only wooded part of the whole island and have been recognised for many years as the only proper walk around Stornoway.

(iii.) He has stopped all fishing—even brown trout.

Apart from these, and numerous other facts, he is, as you have pointed out, making the crowning blunder of supposing that the people here wish to give up their independence and the security of their crofts, for the sake of a little extra money in his tinned fish business.

Dr. Murray, the M.P. for this constituency (a Lewisman bred and born, and who is Gaelic-speaking, and knows the place and people from end to end), would endorse every word I have written. I am sure that Lewismen everywhere who are in touch with their native land will appreciate your outspoken criticisms.

Lever has recently presented the Provost and Bailies with robes valued at many hundreds of pounds (when we are asked to economise in clothes!) and the Provost on his part likens himself to the Queen of Sheba coming to behold the glory of Solomon! But the overwhelming majority are perfectly disgusted at such mutual flattery as goes on daily.

That letter is plain evidence of considerable local feeling, and we are sure that Lord Leverhulme will thank us for bringing it to his notice. And this also should be said : That Mr. Meaden's excuse for his letter is to be found in his genuine concern for the welfare of the people of Lewis. His work among the Lewismen entitles him to a hearing. He is quite clearly their champion, and that he is no mere firebrand the testimony to his ministry afforded by the Bishop of Argyll and the Isles, and by the Bishop of Moray and Ross, is abundant proof. Then his efforts in forming a Boys' Naval Brigade at Stornoway have been praised in the warmest terms by Lord Beresford, Admiral Sir R. Tupper, and Admiral Sir S. Inglefield, while Lieut.-Col. Duncan Matheson, who was Laird of Lewis for some years during Mr. Meaden's charge, has borne eloquent testimony to "the remarkable work he has done on the island." Thus we have on the one side the parson and on the other the peer, each equally sincere in the cause he espouses.

Let this be said: That none of Lord Leverhulme's critics has denied the purity of his motives or the genuineness of his desire to improve the lot of the islanders. This seems to be the position: that the people of Lewis want to continue in the old and possibly foolish way, living their lives as they desire, scratching the land for such sustenance as it will afford. On the other hand, Lord Leverhulme believes that by his scheme for canning and fish-curing he can lead the people out of their ancient and unproductive methods into systems and principles of labour which will be to their general benefit. Hundreds of Lewismen want small holdings; they cannot get them. According to the Report of the Board of Agriculture, Lord Leverhulme

intimated that he had in view the projection of other schemes for the development of industries and the improvement of transport facilities in the island, and considered that these would be more effective in solving the economic difficulties of Lewis than the constitution of small holdings under the Small Landholders (Scotland) Acts.

And so it is the lord of the isle on the one side and the people of the isle on the other. Who shall decide? Lord Leverhulme is earnest for reform, the Lewismen want to be left alone. We sincerely hope that a way of accommodation may be found, and the strong feeling which has been excited speedily allayed. We have the authority of Lord Leverhulme for the statement that he has no intention of disturbing a single man on the island in the life he prefers to live, although it is quite obvious that he is against dividing the farms into small holdings—a plan which is certainly open to many objections from an economic point of view. On the other hand, the men of Lewis, who fought splendidly in the war, want a bit of the land they helped to save from the ruthless heel of the Hun. Surely it is possible to make every concession to the patriotic sentiment of the Lewismen, and to that love of the soil which is the finest root of patriotism, and at the same time leave Lord Leverhulme to proceed with his practical and beneficent schemes for bringing prosperity to the people.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

THE KING IN KILTIES
P.C. KILLJOY & THE PEACE TEAS.
I'VE SAID I AIN'T A PACIFIST AN'....
I WANT A WIDNES!"
NATION'S LIQUID ASSETS
GOVERNMENT WASTE
GEDDES
"THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT, SIR. THE COMMITTEE WILL LOOK INTO IT"

King George delights, we understan',
Tae mak' himsel' a Heelandman!

Bumble the Peace joy quite defeats
Of children in the meaner streets.

Henderson's loud protestation
Disturbs not Lloydie, nor the nation.

John Bull, before the end of summer,
Had best employ another plumber.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH TO-DAY'S OPPORTUNITIES?

The greatest libel ever penned was levelled against Opportunity.

Think what a bleak prospect life would be if Opportunity knocked at your door only once in your lifetime.

Who will dare to accuse Opportunity of lack of persistence to-day? Opportunity is knocking now as never before—loudly, imperatively. Her summons is like the continuous drumming of a machine-gun.

In every sphere of life to-day—with the world waking to a great to-morrow—there are chances for the people who will seek them.

In industry, in business, in the professions, in social life, the old shibboleths have disappeared. New avenues are opened, old barriers broken down. All the time Opportunity is thundering at your door. *The chances you missed yesterday are offered you again to-day.*

You can seize opportunities which will take you to the topmost pinnacle of your ambition.

Wherever your ambition urges you go you *can* go.

This very day there will be opportunities presented you. If you seize them it will be because you are *mentally able to do so.* If you do not it will be because you have neglected to develop your mental resources so that opportunities become stepping stones to success.

It does not matter whether you are a politician or a postman, an artist or an aviator, a collier or a clerk; a fully-developed mind—a Pelmanised mind in short—can raise you to any rung of the ladder of life to which you aspire.

Pelmanise!—because Pelmanism will bring out all your latent mental power.

Pelmanise!—because Pelmanism will show you how to see and seize Opportunity.

Pelmanise!—because Pelmanism will make life a lot more worth while.

The Science of Self—the Art of Thinking—was lost to the average man before Pelmanism came with its great tidings of progress through mental efficiency. Pelmanism brings this wonderful science from the obscurity of the laboratory into the sunlight of everyday life.

Pelmanism offers you the vital essence of centuries of thought and research on mind development. Your mind and Pelmanism are a combination that can take you wheresoever your ambition urges you go.

Pelmanise your mind—you will find it a delightful and engrossing process—you can study the Course in three months. *Progress begins with the very first lesson,* which many have said is worth more than the moderate fee charged for the complete Course.

Write or call for a copy of "Mind and Memory," a reprint of *Truth's* famous Report on Pelmanism, and an enrolment form enabling you to take the complete Course on special terms. Address, The Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, W.C.1. Write now or call to-day.

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REMARKABLE RESPONSE.

THOUSANDS OF APPLICATIONS.

The recent rousing call to readers of "John Bull" to take immediate steps to increase their efficiency in order to make full use of the great opportunities of profit and advancement now open to men and women with alert and competent minds, has brought forth an immense response.

The appeal was directed to every class of the community. "Rouse yourselves" was the message sent to men and women of every class and station.

"Win the Peace as you have won the war. Make a supreme effort during the coming 12 months. Lift the old country to the height of its ancient prosperity, and lift yourself at the same time to a higher position than that you hold at present."

Great has been the response.

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During the past week the Pelman Institute has been the recipient of thousands of letters. They come from all parts of the country from men and women desiring to obtain free particulars of the remarkable system of mind-training which has already enabled so many people **to double their efficiency, to increase their earning power, and to gain higher positions** in Business, Industry and the Professions.

Each of these applicants has now received through the post a copy of the 32-page book, "Mind and Memory."

This book explains the chief features of the wonderful course which has changed for the better the lives of literally hundreds of thousands of readers.

It also contains particulars of the arrangement by which every reader can enrol for the complete Course—on special terms.

Those who have not yet read this book should do so at once. You can have a free copy to-day by calling at the Institute or by using the coupon printed on this page (or apply on a postcard).

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Everyone who is determined to "do better" will find the information given in this book of the greatest value. It contains striking evidence of the way Pelmanism is being used with the greatest success in every known Business, Profession, and Occupation. This evidence is taken from letters from men and women who have "made good" by this method. Many people report

Income Increases of 100, 200 and 300 per cent.

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1. **A copy of "Mind and Memory."**
2. **A reprint of "Truth's" Report on Pelmanism.**
3. **Information enabling you to enrol on special terms.**

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The simple filling in and posting of the coupon below or just the writing of a postcard or a personal call at the Institute (whichever you prefer) puts you on the way to the enrolment which hundreds of thousands of men and women look upon as the *turning point in their lives.*

Pelmanism will not take up a lot of your time. It is not a difficult or arduous undertaking: on the contrary, it has been characterised by thousands of the students as "a delightful pastime." But it is much more than a pastime in its results. From the very first Lesson you will find your thinking power revitalised.

It costs you only the price of a postage stamp to satisfy yourself as to whether there "is anything in Pelmanism," and you will be agreeably surprised at the modesty of the fee for enrolment. Write the postcard or fill in and post the coupon NOW or call to-day—your only regret will be that you did not do so sooner.

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To the Pelman Institute,
15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

Sir,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of *Truth's* latest Report, and an enrolment form entitling me to take the complete Pelman Course on special terms.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

ALL CORRESPONDENCE IS CONFIDENTIAL.

BRITAIN BANKRUPT?

My Holiday Thoughts—Production the Only Remedy—La

By THE EDITOR.

JUST now the country appears to be taking a holiday. Even the Bolshevists and other revolutionaries are recuperating—preparatory, like the "Pussyfoots" and politicians, to a winter campaign. But, nevertheless, "the great big world keeps turning"; and soon the Autumn season with all its human activities—mostly mischievous—will be upon us. In the meantime, therefore, it is desirable that, whilst there is an opportunity for quiet thought, we should turn our minds to the great problem which the end of the war has brought with it. I mean Britain's problem—other nations must look after themselves. It is wonderful how soon we forget. By "we" I mean the community as a whole; unhappily, there is a large section of it which, whilst life lasts, never *can* forget—its sufferings and sacrifices have been too poignant. But, speaking generally, do we realise that during the past five years a million of our best sons have laid down their lives; that two million more are maimed and wounded; that the whole of our trade and industry has been dislocated; that many of our best markets have been lost; that we have expended ten thousand millions of money and have put a huge burden of taxation for generations to come upon the shoulders of the people? I know that from some points of view it has all been well worth while. We have probably put an end for ever to war between great nations—notwithstanding that for years to come we must be upon our guard. But, with one exception, those nations have paid dearly for the achievement—the exception, of course, is America. Looking on at the struggle from a distance of 3,000 miles, and failing until the eleventh hour to grasp its significance and its importance even to herself, she became the magnet of the world's trade, collecting its gold and attaining the position of universal creditor. And now that hostilities have ceased she finds herself literally boss of the show.

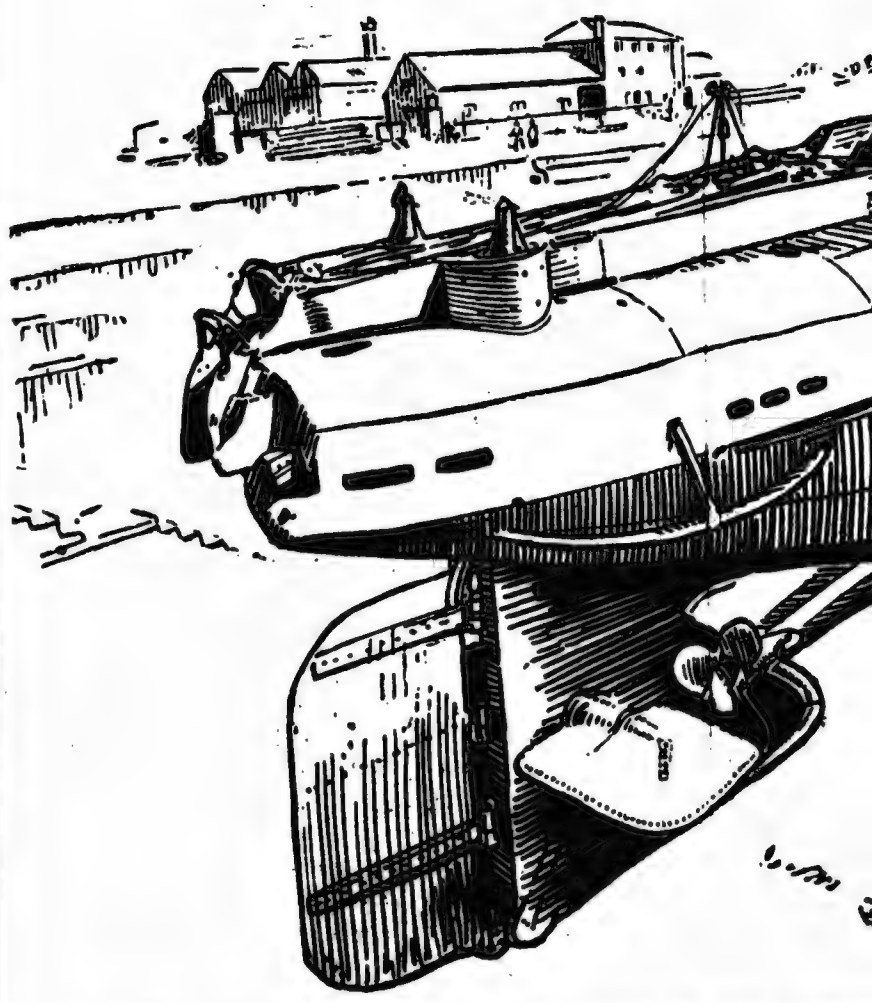
Real Meaning of Exchange.

Economics are a dull thing, and the ordinary plain man, as I stated last week, is bewildered at the learned disquisitions of City Editors on the meaning of the variations in exchanges—in other words, in the international value of money. But the meaning begins to come home to him when he is told that the English pound is to-day worth only 17s. and a few pence in America, whilst before the war it could be exchanged for more than its face value in dollars; for he has also heard that, whereas before the war you could get only 20 German marks (the equivalent of our shilling) in return for the English pound, you can to-day obtain about 100. Well, the meaning of these figures is simplicity itself. Money, even in the shape of gold, has no real intrinsic value—it is merely what the economists call "a medium of exchange." There is, however, a certain sentimental value in gold, because of its limited supply and of the fact that practically all nations will accept it at a recognised standard value. The bulk of the world's money really consists neither of gold nor of silver nor of copper—but of paper; and that paper, in whatever form it be, is simply the I.O.U. of the country which issues it. Consequently the value of such paper depends, first, and to a limited extent only, upon the amount of gold and silver which stands behind it by way of guarantee; and, secondly, and mainly, upon the credit and solvency of the respective States. Thus, Germany being to-day broken and bankrupt, nobody will take her paper money except at rubbish prices; whilst Britain—being no longer the centre of commerce and finance, her coal output diminishing and her exports decreasing, and being consequently more dependent than previously upon supplies from other countries—has the humiliation of seeing her paper currency at a discount. In other words, the balance of trade is against her, and therefore there is more of her "money" in foreign circulation than is wanted; hence, to take again the case of America, she is told that she can have only 17s. worth of dollars or goods in exchange for her pound. Money, like every other commodity, is regulated by the law of supply and demand.

Production—the Only Remedy.

What, then, is the remedy? There is one, and one only—and that is that we must get our mines and factories working at full speed, so that we may be supplying America and other countries with coal and manufactured articles in exchange for the food and cotton and wool and other things we are compelled to purchase from them. And then, when accounts came to be settled, we should find that the balance either way was so small that the British sovereign would again be at its face value. Britain bankrupt?—*Never!* As it is, we are making headlong for disaster. And here I would say a word to our working men friends. It is they who will be the first to suffer. Once let the dry rot set in with British credit, and our mills and factories are doomed. Shake confidence in the security of British capital, hamper individual enterprise, set up one dead level of State control—in other words, listen to your Smillies, your Williamses, your Hodges and others—and you will once more be marching through the streets with "no work to do." And the sad part of the whole thing is that our politicians are burying their heads in the sand—keeping their "future trade policy" locked up in a mysterious box which they are apparently afraid to open. You remember, perhaps, the story of Pandora's box, which she was adjured to keep closed and which when opened by her let loose all the troubles of the world. I am disposed to suspect that there is not anything very much better in Mr. Lloyd George's casket. The other day in the House of Commons he did no more than insert the key in the lock—fearing to lift the lid. But now the President of the Board of Trade is telling us of the wonderful things it contains. Well, let's open it—when, if my fears are justified and we find nothing but copybook maxims and text-book platitudes, we will throw the wretched thing away and call together a dozen men of business experience to counteract the American hustlers who are at present busily engaged in supplanting us in all the markets of the world, and even look like capturing some of our own markets at home. But while I see the dangers and realise how wrong it would be to minimise the perils which confront us, certain recent events have

THE "DEUTSCHI



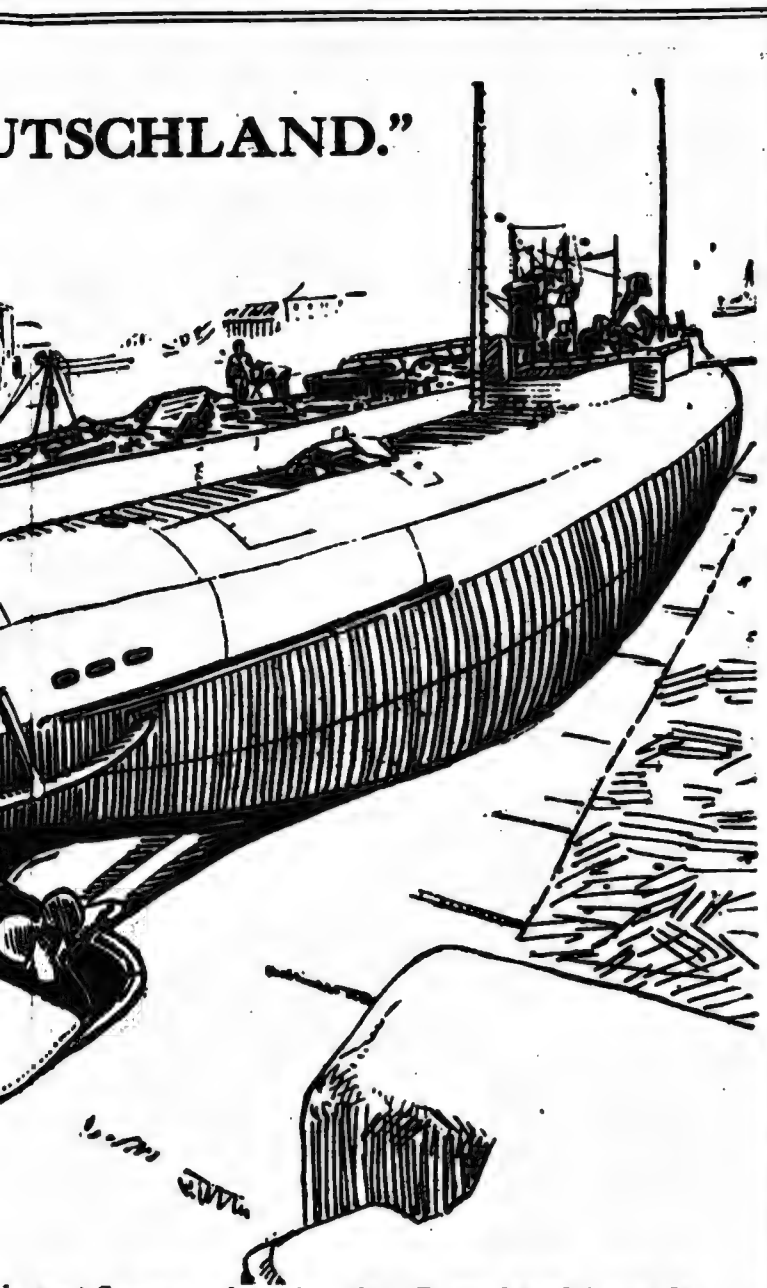
The above reproduction is from a photograph of the great German property of the proprietors of JOHN BULL. *It starts a series Yarmouth, and after exhibition there will, we hope, soon be se Southend en route. Next week we hope to publish further p and marvellous features of this under-*

KRUPT ?—NEVER !

Remedy—Labour's Awakening—A Call to the Nation.

THE EDITOR.

given me heart—have helped to stimulate my incurable optimism. I never yet despaired of the patriotism and common sense of the working man—I have never mistaken the ravings of red revolutionaries for the true voice of Labour. I knew that the men who helped to win the war, either in the trench or at the bench, were sound to the core, and already there are bright indications that these men, led by honourable and sane counsellors, are asserting their rightful claims to be heard and to act. Could there be a more hopeful sign than the decision of the workers in the shipbuilding and engineering trades to waive their immediate demand for a further reduction in hours, or the courageous advice of Mr. Brace, M.P., that the miners should return to the old-time practice of piece-work? If we are speedily to recapture our trade and commerce, we want more ships and more machinery. Well, those who toil in these industries had balloted in favour of a forty-four hour week, and they carried their demand to the employers. Then occurred a display of sweet reasonableness wholly creditable to the men. The masters pointed to the serious effect on output under the present forty-seven hour week, and to the disastrous results which would probably accrue from a further reduction. Did the men's representatives shout and rave and threaten a strike with all its terrible evils, at a time when we are faced and threatened with foreign competition keener than ever? Not a bit of it. They came to a sound and businesslike decision—to join in conference to investigate the relation of hours and production, meanwhile adjourning their application for a still shorter working week. What could be more in consonance with common sense than such a decision? How much better than beginning an angry wrangle! And the same practical and reasonable spirit is shown in the suggestion of my honourable friend, Mr. Brace, for the increase of coal production. Mr. Brace is the finest type of Parliamentary Labour leader; he has been a Minister of the Crown—Under-Secretary for the Home Office. He knows that there is no prosperity for the working man unless Britain is prosperous. He has no sympathy with the wild men, the insane Bolshevists who, if they had their way, would embroil the whole country in a social and industrial upheaval of which no man could predict the consequences. He understands, as I have tried to enforce by my pen and my voice, that without a great and ever-increasing output of coal our factories cannot operate, and our industries will be ruined. Not for him the "ca' canny" policy of doing as little as possible for as much as you can get. "Under what system," he asks, "can we hope to produce the largest output from the coal mines of the country? Our future will be determined largely by the answer." And he supplies that answer. "Given proper protection, the British working man would prefer piece-work, or the tonnage system, where it could be applied reasonably." And I like this sentiment: "As under most systems of payment by results, the workers to a degree are their own masters, this method of working has always appealed to me as more closely approximating to the genius and temperament of the British race than the day wage or hour payment system." Payment by results—a man to get what he earns; the slacker no longer to secure the same wage as the worker who is prepared to use his energies to the full. This is the very opposite of the gospel of Smillie; *it is the only way if we are to re-establish our industries, bring real peace and real prosperity to this dear old country of ours, and secure to the man who toils with his hands the full reward of his labour.*



The great German submarine, the "Deutschland," now the starts a series of visits to populous ports this week, at hope, soon be seen on the Thames—calling probably at ublish further pictures, illustrating some of the unique s of this under-water monster.

Germans' Design in 1910.

In the meantime, I repeat the appeal I have made elsewhere to the Prime Minister—that, when reorganising his Government, he will provide a Department of Propaganda, under the control of a Director capable of making things clear to the masses. The more I travel, the more I am impressed with the vital and immediate need of such a step. Don't let us, for a moment, think that Germany is done with. It may yet transpire that much of the trouble we have had with the miners and others is the fruit of her secret trade propaganda. I am indebted to a correspondent for a report of a meeting held in Hamburg as long ago as 1910. The probability of war with Britain was then discussed, and every speaker agreed that the one way to our defeat was by ruining our coalfields. Let me quote from one of the principal speakers: "England depends entirely upon coal for her very existence, and to get the coal she has to employ a couple of million miners. Now, these miners are utterly ignorant men, and can very easily be led by a few first-class fluent speakers. It would not be a very difficult thing to persuade these miners that they have been working all their lives to put money into the pockets of a few owners of coal mines. The money is theirs by right; why shouldn't they take it? The owners all told are not a hundred. What, then, could they do against a million or more miners? But the only way to do this is to destroy the mines, for if this was once done no one would have to work in darkness and misery under the earth any more. The miners would have plenty of money, and need not work any more at all. There are two ways of destroying the mines—by water or by fire; and a celebrated German chemist tells me that by means of certain chemicals he could destroy all the coal mines in England in six months." "All that sounds very plausible," said another speaker, "but how about the great mass of workers in England? Surely the miners would not ruin them merely to enrich themselves?" "The miners," said the previous speaker, "don't care one brass farthing for the rest of England. If half a dozen really intelligent men were to devote their lives to this work, I feel absolutely certain that it could be done. Just think of it. Once destroy England's coalfields, and her Navy, which is her only real dependence, is gone for ever, and the British Empire is at an end. May the good God hasten the day."

I commend these proceedings to the serious attention of the workers. You notice that phrase, "If half-a-dozen really intelligent men were to devote their lives to this work I feel absolutely certain it could be done?" That work you now see being done, and I should like to know something more of the half-dozen men who are engaged upon it!

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Habitable Houses.

No landlord should be allowed to demand rent for any premises unless he can produce a certificate showing that the property has been certified to be in sanitary, habitable condition. This law should come into force on 1st January, 1920—thus giving four clear months to execute repairs, etc. Owners of slum property would immediately get a move on!—E. A. THEOBALD, Cornwallis Gardens, Hastings.

(We are all for penalising the owners of slum property, who have too long battened on the needs of the poor.)

"Nationalisation."

Let the leaders of the miners put "Nationalisation" to the *Ballot Box* test, and see how many would vote for it. I would bet any money on a two-thirds majority against "Nationalisation." It would only be the extreme section that would vote for it. Every right-thinking British miner goes to the mine to do an honest day's work, and if every mine manager would see that every miner could get enough clearance (or trams) to put his coal in, the output would soon be all right!—W. T. LAWRENCE, Bailey's Terrace, nr. Pontypool.

(We quite agree—there is much sound sense in our correspondent's opinion. Mr. Brace's proposed return to peace work would greatly help the situation.)

Saving Germany's Pocket?

The Secretary for War recently stated that our Rhine Army would shortly be reduced to about 5,000 men. According to the Peace terms, *the entire cost of the Army of Occupation is to be borne by Germany; so by reducing our forces there, we are making it easier for the German, and not for the British taxpayer.* This reduction will bring in its train the need for more pensions and gratuities and more unemployment pay, yet the English taxpayers' representatives vociferously cheered the announcement!—ERIC PENNINGTON, Station Road, Hednesford, Staffs.

(Yes, but we have no right to keep our soldiers a day longer than is necessary from the opportunity of returning to civil life.)

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Harne.

Coastwise Traffic.

Hundreds of qualified officers who before the war commanded and officered merchant ships are now seeking a bare means of existence. The large number of vessels built for war purposes now lying idle in various dockyards and of no further use to the Government, could very easily be commissioned and utilised for coastwise cargo traffic in view of the present great shortage of cargo tonnage for that purpose. This would also help to relieve the much talked of railway congestion, and provide much-needed employment for these Merchant Service officers.—PERCIVAL E. HARNE, Albany Mansions, S.W.

(Any proposal which will secure employment for the many gallant fellows who did such splendid work during the war, has our heartiest support.)

Election Pledges.

One of the strongest political planks on the platforms at the last election was the "Alien Question." In every constituency Members were returned fully pledged that "The Hun Must Go." What do we now find? Aliens recuperating their health after internment—at Felixstowe and elsewhere—and our representatives silent—apparently dumb—when the Alien scandal crops up in the House. This misrepresentation of the people's wishes must cease. Failure to keep election pledges by a Member means obtaining his official salary by fraud and false pretences.—GEORGE R. TATE, Junction Cottages, Felton S.O., Northumberland.

(We have done our best to keep the Government up to their pledges on this subject, and shall be at it again in the Autumn Session.)

Dear Soap.

When is the Government going to stop soap manufacturers from sending soap by the cwt. to Germany, and so keeping the price of it up for us? Soap is a necessity, and our "Boys" on the Rhine can buy English-made soap much cheaper than we get it at home. Why should we pay elevenpence for a fourpenny bar of soap?—R. E. SMITH, Southwood Road, Eltham.

(Perhaps when the anti-profiteering tribunals get to work we shall find out who is behind the soap ramp.)

"Endowment by Increment."

Why not make it compulsory for every boy and girl on commencing work to contribute towards their old age by means of Old Age Pension stamps on similar lines to the National Health Insurance? A system of small payments extending over a long period would permit of larger pensions being granted at an earlier age, and would also dispel the forebodings which the thoughts of old age brings to the great mass of workers.—ARTHUR T. KILBEY, Corfield St., E.2.

(We should be more inclined to favour this proposal were it not that in many vital respects the National Health Insurance has broken down.)

The (Too) "Long Vacation."

The closure of the Law Courts for nine weeks in summer was instituted when this country was almost entirely engaged in agriculture, and it was inexpedient to interrupt the work of harvesting by attendance at Courts of Law. To continue the Long Vacation system now (at the expense of the public) shows our inability to adapt ourselves to modern conditions. The Law Courts should always be open, half the officials only being in attendance during the "holiday" season.—C. FORBILL, Thorneywood Square, Nottingham.

(One of the anomalies of our legal system is that while the community are waiting for justice, our lawyers idle their time away. Some day we shall have a real reform of the Law Courts.)

JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

POINTS AND PERSONALITIES IN RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING, ETC.

Confusion in Boxing.

People are asking who are the real boxing champions. Every big bout, nowadays, either in England or America, is styled the championship of something or other. Official control, national and international, as in various other sports, seems to be the pressing need.

A Tennis Teaser.

With mixed emotions the Lawn Tennis Association must have noted the success of the British Isles team over France at Deauville. It was at once a brilliant and unexpected achievement, and it has saddled the L.T.A. with the responsibility of organising a "scrap iron" team of a sort to go to Australia for the Challenge round.

The Problem.

Busy professional men, Roper Barrett and P. M. Dawson would have to make big sacrifices if they joined the team, and Lieut.-Col. A. R. F. Kingscote would require long military leave. J. C. Parke has been under doctor's orders not to play; A. H. Lowe is short of practice, and for the rest—well, they are not Dohertys.

Fine Recruits in Football.

The opening matches gave clear evidence of a record boom in football. A striking feature was the generally good form of the recruits to the League teams. Army football is responsible for this, as most of the youngsters profited from the mentorship of professionals who played with them in regimental matches.

Stigginses in America.

Our risible faculties have been much tickled by that story from America concerning the magistrates' decree that Massachusetts golfers must agree not to keep the scores if they play on Sundays. Otherwise they would be "taking part in a game on the Lord's Day." Which, apart from the fact that golf scores can so easily be calculated in the head, is a monstrosity in the way of cant and humbug only understandable in a country which has gone "dry" and is evidently threatened with a dry rot in the way of magistrates.

A Note of Warning.

It certainly behoves the prudent racing man to proceed with every caution. At least, till public running has demonstrated the two-year-olds that can best adapt themselves to the altered conditions afoot. Trainers themselves have yet to decide which of their charges can score in the mud.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

DERBY—WEDNESDAY.
Breeder's St. Leger—*DOMINION.
Devonshire Nursery—PARAGON.
Portland Plate—ROYAL JEWEL.

DERBY—THURSDAY.
Rangemore Plate—DOUBLE GLORY.
Peveril of the Peak Plate—*DANEGELT.
Elvaston Nursery—BLACK DOMINO.

MANCHESTER—FRIDAY.
Palatine Nursery—PTAH.
Autumn Breeder's Foal Plate—*WIMASU.
Ellesmere Handicap—SUNDIAL.

MANCHESTER—SATURDAY.
Egerton Handicap—CYPHER.
Prince Edward Handicap—GREEK SCHOLAR.
Michaelmas Stakes—*SILVERN.
Wilton Nursery—WOODSYKE.

FOLKESTONE—FRIDAY.
Leas Nursery—TREASURY.
Moderate Plate—*JANE GOW.

FOLKESTONE—SATURDAY.
Romsey Handicap—JACK POINT.
Dover Handicap—*DIVIDE.
Tower Nursery—JOHN PEEL.

£1,000 Prize.

Followers of Football will be glad to learn that a JOHN BULL prize of £1,000 must be won for the results of 10 Football matches to be played on September 13th, or for the nearest correct forecast. This is the biggest Football prize offered by any paper, and such a remarkable opportunity should not be missed. A coupon will be found on page iii. of cover.

Tom Newman's Future.

Is Melbourne Inman so sure of retaining the billiards championship as is generally supposed? Unfettered by Army duties, and free for continuous first-class play, Tom Newman may reveal himself as the finest of the modern billiardists, and the best since John Roberts. He is the champion of the future—may be, the near future.

A Football Scandal?

What is this we hear of an ungodly "football scandal"? Even if it does not come to a head, we shall require some convincing that illegal payments to players have not been rampant, or at least been demanded with serious threats. Personal violence is alleged in one case.

Changes at Lord's and Oval.

An official announcement may or may not be made by the time these lines appear, but it is emphatically being asserted that Mr. John Shuter, the old captain of the team, will be the new secretary of the Surrey County C.C., Mr. W. Findlay going over to the M.C.C. to assist Mr. F. E. Lacey. Apart from what this may portend for Mr. Findlay in the future, it must be regarded as a worthy tribute to the organising ability of this young and tactful official.

Exploiting Young Swimmers.

Little Miss Gant, not yet twelve years of age, is to be congratulated upon her pluck and stamina in swimming over five miles in the Thames in one hour twenty-eight minutes and twenty-seven seconds. People who encourage this form of "sport" and overstrain, however, will overdo it one of these days, and then what will the coroner say?

The Gentle Art.

Perhaps those "literary gents" who regard sporting journalism as something far removed from their superior station will be interested to note the following extract from a "football prospects" article:—"It is here that the Villa's resources strike one as being just a trifle less ample than they might advantageously be." If that is not a fine illustration of how to say the rude thing nicely, we know nothing of the gentle art of criticism. Dramatic critics couldn't do it better.

A £10,000 WORK.

MARVELS OF THE UNIVERSE

Lord Avebury, in his beautifully written introduction, says :—
"I often grieve to think how much happiness our fellow men lose from their ignorance of science."
"If anyone is ever dull it is his own fault. Every wood, every field, every garden, every stream, every pond, is full of interest to those who have eyes to see."

Not only the world that we inhabit but the Universe of which it forms but a small part, is full of marvels. Unfortunately, until the publication of "Marvels of the Universe," these marvels were almost exclusively the possession of the scientific specialist, but now, for the first time, the great reading public may have them all brought before them whilst sitting by their fireside.

The scope of this magnificent work is the inclusion of Nature's Marvels in the Heavens, the Earth, Plant Life, Animal Life, and the Mighty Deep — in other words, the cream of the objects embraced by Nature's realm.

Its field is even wider than our planet, for it includes the Sun, Moon, and Stars, also putting the discoveries of the most expert astronomers into possession of those to whom a technical book would be unreadable. On the other hand, with the aid of the microscope, it has been possible to reveal the most minute marvels of animal and plant life and it describes them simply and pleasantly. Between these two extremes—the infinitely great and the inconceivably small—comes a vast assemblage of marvels that may be seen by the unassisted eye, but which are in general passed by unrealised, if not actually unseen, for want of an efficient and friendly guide to point them out.

"Marvels of the Universe" is further a treasure-house and the means of laying bare this entirely new world to its possessors.

A spider holding up the silken cradle containing its eggs, and revolving it in the sun's rays.

The book has cost over £10,000 to produce, and contains :—
Over 1,650 illustrations.
Over 1,180 Pages.
About 1,000 Marvels.
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A long Introduction by Lord Avebury, P.C., F.R.S., D.C.L., LL.D.
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Such a collection of photographs from life can never be entirely superseded. They have been procured in many cases at enormous cost from most remote and inaccessible parts of our globe, and form an absolutely unique and priceless collection.

The work includes an account of such subjects as the physical features of the races of mankind, their clothing, ornaments, food, dwellings, weapons, habits, customs, their modes of thought and mental characteristics, not omitting their games, sports, and pastimes. A few maps, statistics of population, race, and religion have also been added for the sake of completeness.

The contributors include Lord Curzon, Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge, Sir Henry Johnston, Sir Everard im Thurn, etc.

THE BOOK AT A GLANCE.

It has cost about £16,000 to produce; there are over 900 illustrations; about 800 large pages; 25 beautiful coloured plates; about 250,000 words; a standard and international work; written by eminent specialists; translated into all the leading languages; printed throughout on the finest English Art paper; in two magnificent volumes; beautifully bound in half French Morocco grain; elaborately gilded.

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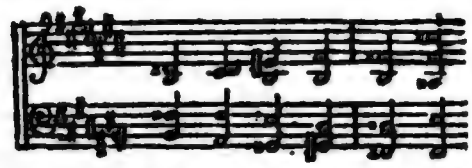

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"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

Against Regulations:—Soldiers in Harrowby Camp, Grantham, complain that they are compelled to work directly after inoculation. This is against the regulation that entitles a man to a rest of 40 hours after he has visited the doctor.

Hunger at Hounslow:—"Badly cooked food and little of it," is the burden of a letter we have received from Hounslow Military Hospital. Complaints to the orderly officer do not seem to have any effect, and a spokesman for the patients in No. 1 ward got into serious trouble the other day for acting as a modern Oliver Twist. Will the Director act?

Another "Department":—It seems to be the fashion in these days of official spending to attach a publicity staff or Press agents to each Department. We have just learned of a Publicity Bureau at the War Office, complete with a Director and Assistant Directors. One of the latter asks us to announce that the men on the Rhine are being well stuffed with excellently cooked food. We must send him some of the letters of complaint we receive from the boys out there. They do not tally exactly with this official apology.

Government Generosity:—In the days of stress and hurry when we were making the New Army, our doctors were given 24s. a day for passing recruits from morning till night. The members of the Pensions Medical Boards are now being rewarded with two guineas for a day of about two-and-a-half hours!—and the men who bore the burden and heat for four-and-a-half years are not given the jobs.

"Active" Service in Ireland:—When the Irish Rebellion was on in 1916, our troops had to fight their way for six miles from Kingstown to Dublin, and afterwards saw much action in the streets, the Notts and Derbys getting a bad cutting up. This was "active service" indeed, but yet the troops engaged are to obtain no recognition—the British War Medal being withheld from them. If they had been in a quiet Indian station many miles from the frontier fighting, it would have been otherwise. It has been ever so.

"JACK."

The Victory Leave:—The ratings of the Devonport Reserve Flotilla write to us complaining about the much-talked-of victory leave. After many inquiries the reserve destroyer flotilla are told that they are not entitled to it. The sailors in question have other grievances that should be remedied, and we are taking personal steps with the powers that be to "drive home" those grouses.

Back Money:—A short time ago we had some remarks to make about the Admiralty tug *Challenger*. She has since been returned from Havre to her owners and her crew paid off. We understand that the Ministry of Shipping have called for the names and addresses of the crew so that their back pay may be sent to them. Will the British Seafarers' Union at Southampton tell us what they have done in the matter, as the men want their money?

Poor Taxpayer!:—At the Royal Naval Barracks, Devonport, are a large number of trawler ratings who should be at sea catching fish. They are doing absolutely nothing beyond tiring their brains wondering when a kindly Providence will improve the grey matter of somebody at Whitehall.

Misery on the *Mistley*:—The crew of H.M.S. *Mistley*, engaged on minesweeping, send us a catalogue of complaints. We should like Lieut. Summers, R.N.R., who is in command, to parade the crew and have a chat with them.

Bilked Again:—Some months ago engineroom artificers were called for to help in the mine clearing service, were promised free kits, and were told to bring no clothing with them, as everything would be provided. We know that some men who responded to the call have worn out civilian suits in the service, and are still whistling for the kit promised by Whitehall; although they were measured for it when they joined.

Cheerio, Jack!—The demobilisation of all men entitled to release from the Navy is to commence immediately; but of course "indispensables" will be retained for some time longer. Congratulations to Jack and his wife.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

Now We Know!:—Bearing upon our remarks concerning the inefficient staffs in the Record Offices, an intelligent clerk tells us that he and his fellow ex-soldiers in the departments are officially graded as "unskilled labourers." We suspected as much.

Greased Lightning:—Something will give way in the Pensions Ministry if steps are not taken to induce the staff to ease down a bit. Here we have a buff slip from the Baker Street office, dated 16th August, acknowledging one sent there on the 30th May, and offering the useful information that the Superintendent has "given the necessary instructions for a reply to be sent." When the reply arrives, it will be in the form of a postcard stating that "the matter will receive attention."

An Orgy of Spending:—We have received a letter from the Secretary of a branch of the National Federation of Discharged and Demobilised Sailors and Soldiers in the north, which incidentally records some items of expenditure. The branch buried a comrade the other day and "did it proud." This is the bill—"£14 11s. for the funeral; £13 2s. to the members of the band for loss of pay; £5 0s. 8d. for refreshments for members who attended; £1 1s. for a wreath." Total, £33 13s. 8d.

For the Living:—That was for the dead; but the Secretary tells us that the branch looks after the living too. For instance, the wife of a soldier with four children in distress was granted £2, a hard-up member out of work, £1, and so on. The Secretary mournfully tells us that the branch is £94 11s. in debt, and asks us to make up what the Irish call the defeeciency! Can anybody guess our answer?

Making Trouble:—The East Dereham Urban Council recently advertised for a man to assist the Surveyor—wages £3 per week. Several ex-Service men applied for the job, and were well fitted to fill it, but the Council gave the berth to an Assistant Sanitary Inspector from Norwich. Was he ever in the army? Can the grocers, chandlers, chimney sweeps and others who form the Urban District Council of East Dereham not see the handwriting on the wall? What are they doing to satisfy the just claims of the discharged soldiers?

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors; and (b) suffering amongst the people generally, preference being given to those, directly or indirectly, affected by the War. No genuine case is ever turned away, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? We gladly defray all expenses of administration.]

Growing Claims:—As we expected some months ago, the claims upon our fund have enormously increased and are still increasing, with the result that our modest bank balance is slowly but surely disappearing. Any clear thinker must see that the approaching winter will be a period of great distress, and we look forward to a tremendous demand upon the resources that our kind-hearted friends place at our disposal. We find it necessary, in the circumstances, to make a particularly urgent appeal for help; and are encouraged to believe that it will not be in vain. Come along, friends; let us make even a bigger effort. Send your doles, which you may rest assured will be devoted to bringing cheer to the right people who "sit in darkness and despair." Frauds and professional beggars are sent to the right-about, and we cheerfully bear the expense of administering *your* fund—which is not a small item. Bad times are ahead in the near future; let us all give a good hefty pull.

Threatened with Eviction:—Out of work, with a sickly wife, rent and rates owing, and a letter from his landlord threatening him with eviction. Such was the burden of an ex-Tommy who fortunately or himself came to us.

One More Unfortunate:—Demobilised and unable to follow his work, this unfortunate fellow has a wife and three young children to keep on his State Insurance of 10s. a week. Having paid his rent, he finds himself with 1s. for the week's upkeep of his "home."

Troubles:—Another Coming:—The wife of a demobilised soldier who cannot find work has two children, one suffering from heart disease, the other with diphtheria. The poor woman is about to be confined again, and had various debts to pay.

Back to the Army Again:—A discharged soldier could not find work, and decided to return to the Army. With his wife and three children he had fallen into distress, which we relieved.

To Our Friends:—We relieve scores of pressing cases each week, and our files are always open to inspection.

Joined Up.—A woman with three children cannot get allowance, as her husband has joined the New Army.

Our Task.—The usual number of the dead not insured, we saved from parish burials.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN? EVERY PENNY COUNTS

(Active hostilities have ceased, but requests for help have grown in number and continue to grow. Please do your bit to assist us to meet these new demands, soldiers and sailors and their dependents having the first claim upon the Fund, though civilian sufferers are not forgotten. Every penny subscribed goes in relief, whilst the accounts in connection with the Fund are duly vouched by a leading firm of Chartered Accountants.)

Bandsmen, 1st Seaforth Highlanders, Glencorse (per G. M.), £2 2s.; "A Widow's Offering," 10s.; R. D. (Walton), £1; Mrs. J. E. M. (Shildon), 1s. 6d.; C. N. (Dublin), 3s.; R. J. G. (Hinckley), 1s.; E. M. G., 1s.; J. W. (Stourbridge), 1s.; A. J. K., 1s.; S. W. B. (Salonica), 1s.; J. D. M. (Glasgow), 1s.; J. H. C., 1s.; F. W. (Brixton), 1s.; J. McT., 1s.; Mrs. M. W. (Brighton), 9s.; "Watch and Pray," 2s. 6d.; "Eire," 6d.; J. R. (Croydon), 3s.; E. E. W. (Anerley), 1s.; "A Sailor's Wife" (Littlehampton), £5; T. B. H. (Malay States), £5; "Kat's Eye," 1s.; W. W. (Glasgow), 5s.; "Anti-Yank," 10s.; "Joe," 10s.; "Bristol Reader," 3s.; A. H. (Tottenham), 1s.; W. O., 1s.; R. H. B. (Doncaster), 10s.; T. L. S., £1; E. M. H. (Manor Park), 1s.; M. M. (Devonport), 2s.; M. D. C., 10s.; "In Memory of L/Cpl. Lee Taylor," 1s.; C. S. (Stafford), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. B. (Coventry), 1s.; C. E. (Hanley), 1s. 6d.; Pte. G. W. S. (Tynemouth), 2s. 6d.; M. Q. P. (Highgate), 2s. 6d.; R. M. (Manchester), 1s.; H. D., 5s.; R. B. G., £1 1s.; V. F. T., 3d.; K. W. J. H., £5; "In Loving Memory of Dave," 5s.; J. C., 2s. 6d.; M. S., 6d.; C. B. (Alberta), 4s. 6d.; J. B. (Kirkcudbright), 5s.; R. D., 6d.; Mrs. D. (Glasgow), 2s.

(Owing to pressure upon space, it is impossible to acknowledge in the columns of the paper contributions made by means of our Collecting Boxes. The holders of such boxes are, however given official printed receipts, and the amounts are regularly collected—again all expenses being gladly defrayed by the proprietors of this journal.)

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IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By Our City Editor.

Slump in Foreigners.

It was quite in the nature of things that when the Treasury restrictions on dealings in foreign securities were removed there should be a heavy drop in prices. The market here in international stocks had nearly dried up during the war, and it was fairly certain that there would be some dumping from Paris, Belgium, and Holland at the earliest possible opportunity. That was what actually occurred, and as there were few buyers, the dealers marked down quotations in self-protection. The trouble was accentuated by the fact that there is still an embargo on what are called arbitrage transactions, but it is expected that this will be removed presently,

Oil Shares Bubbling Over.

Great activity continues in the oil section, but prices had reached such a high level that some reaction was inevitable. Probably the three big leaders—Burmahs, Mexican Eagles, and Shells—are destined to go much higher; but further developments take time, and for the present they may be regarded as fully valued. It may be useful to give a word of warning about new ventures which are coming forward under more or less doubtful auspices—a regular accompaniment of every financial boom. Such a venture is the Texas 50—50 Production Association, Fort Worth, Texas, which has been formed with a capital of 100,000 dollars. That is quite an inadequate amount to carry out serious development work, and the Yankees are not usually unduly modest on such questions. Apart from that, however, people in this country who may be tempted to buy the shares have no means of protecting their interests.

Rubber Plantations Investment Trust.

It was fortunate that the report of this company came out at a moment when more optimistic views began to be entertained with regard to rubber prospects; otherwise, it might have given the market a very nasty shock. The company has very extensive interests, represented by £615,000 of investments (which show an appreciation of £428,000), and £1,550,000 other properties. Nevertheless there was a loss of £114,000 on last year's operations, and the credit balance of £117,000, brought over from 1917, is reduced to £3,300. Conditions were adverse in almost every particular, but they are steadily improving, and the faith of the market in the future may be judged from the fact that the shares lost only a shilling or two on the disappointing results.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All inquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondent as evidence of good faith.)

H. L. H. (Bristol).—*Farrow's Bank:* Quite safe.——F. G. (Rugby).—*R and A. Stewart:* I don't think I would do business with them.——Mrs. E. M. I. (Newnham).—Sorry can't help you; avoid doing what you suggest at whatever inconvenience.——S. J. D. (Nuneaton).—*Tailor:* You ought to see the profits for the past few years as guide to the value of the business. The question of salary would be a matter of arrangement.——Interest (Scotland).—*La Victoria (Mexico):* Sorry, cannot trace.——T. M. (Shepton Mallet).—*International Russian Oil:* I have not seen any recent price; you might write to the secretary. It is a bit of very sharp practice, but I do not recommennd you to go to law.——W. J. M. (Oakworth).—*Premium Bonds:* Try N. Keizer & Co., Threadneedle Street, E.C.——J. K. S. (Liverpool).—*Taxi Hire Purchase:* Better try to deal locally, or at any rate see what you are buying before parting with your money.——Miss A. H. (Wimbledon).—*Ste. Cecile Plage:* It was a sheer spec.; do not part with any more money.——M. E. J. (Totnes).—*Batchelor Flying Train:* The company was no good, and has entirely disappeared.——T. W. (Blaenau Festiniog).—*Romani Oil Co.:* Shares absolutely worthless.——Mrs. M. J. (Swanage).—*Small Business:* There are plenty of such openings if you are lucky enough to strike the right one. It is very desirable to have personal knowledge of a shop before putting money in it. Keep a look out, and watch local advertisements.——R. L. S. (Plumstead).—*Percy Coutts:* See John Bull, August 23rd.——T. G. P. (Devonport).—*Brazilian Warrant Co.:* 2, Great St. Helens, E.C.——P.W. (Wimbledon).—*Investments:* There is a big loss on Nos.3 and 9, but a good chance of substantial recovery. Very limited market in 5, 7, and 8. The others should be held.——W. H. L. (Wolverhampton).—*F. M. Operating Trust:* I do not recommend dealings.——A. Y. (Croydon).—*Stenotyper:* Sorry I have no records.——Mrs. E. H. (Kensington).—*British Dye-Stuffs:* Overcapitalised, but it has Government support, and should do all right.——Nescio Quis (South Darley).—*Rubbers:* Your selection is quite sound.——A. F. S. (Kirklington).—*Castner-Kellner:* Fine business; better hold, unless you have a good profit.——Mrs. F. B. (Portsdown Road).—*National Steam Car:* Has had a chequered career, but prospects improving; rather speculative.——J. T. (Pontymister).—*City Confectionery:* I believe it is all right.——J T. (Kilfinane).—*Atlantic Trust:* Not very successful, but prospects improving.——*Jackson's Stores:* Sound business. The firm mentioned is quite reliable.——G. E. R. (East Dulwich).—*Panama Bonds:* Drawings take place regularly, but the numbers are not published in any paper here.——Miss M. P. (Harrogate).—*Club Shares:* Interest would not amount to more than 1/- per annum, but I am afraid shares are of no value whatever. You might, however, write to the secretary and inquire.——Mrs. J. B. (Leicester).—*De Lamorton:* Just the old confidence trick; don't bother any more about it.——Mrs. E. S. (Walthamstow).—*Emigration:* Write to the Agent-General for British Columbia or New Zealand.——P.2. (Edgeworthstown).—*Marconis:* You have a very good profit on four of the lots, and might be prudent to secure it.

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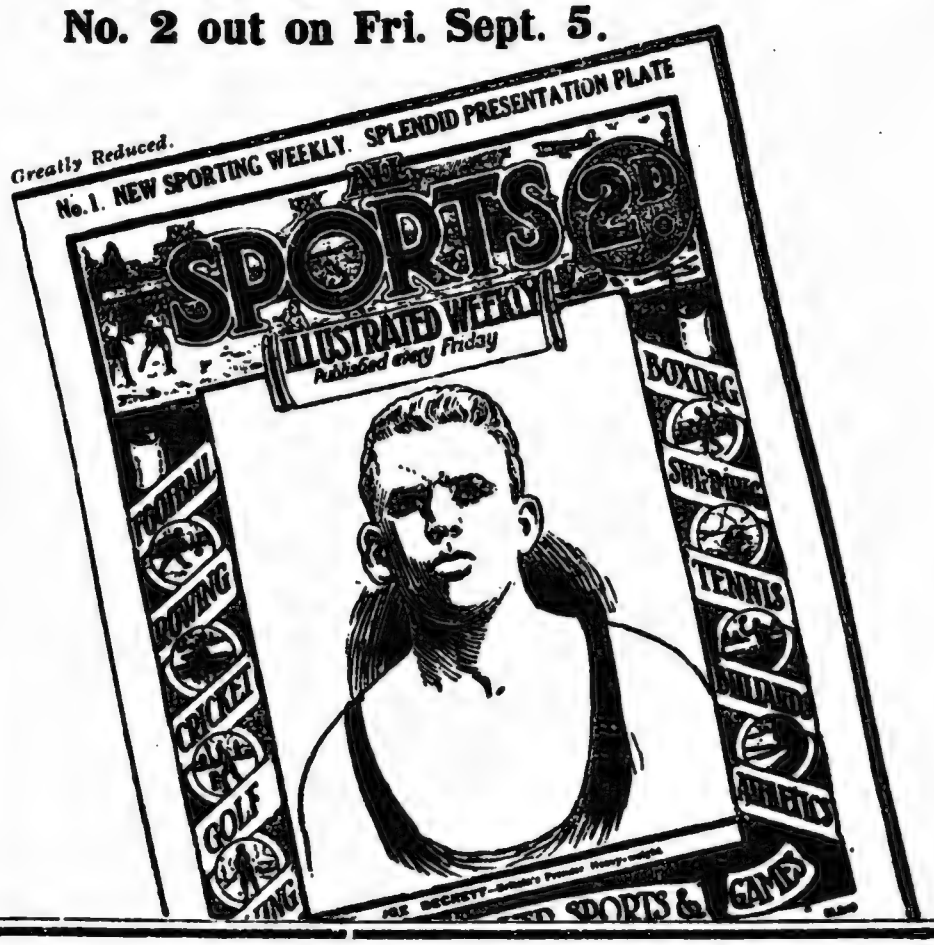

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Gonorrhœa, when not properly treated, is also a most treacherous disease. All evident symptoms may disappear, and yet the disease is not cured. Many months afterwards it may break out again, with the dire result that men or women, who think themselves free from infection, get married and infect their partners.

Those who are in any doubt or difficulty should write for information and free literature to N.C.C.V.D., 81, Avenue Chambers, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking the envelope "Medical."

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"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

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LETTERS must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, or LEGAL enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.

"COLLIER" (Earsdon).—"Whenever the working man tries to better his position the Government exploits him in other ways." Is that the reason why you colliers so often call 'em over the coals?

F. M. S. (Nottingham).—As you expected, we were "amused and not a little flattered" by your letter; in fact for about an hour we smiled and blushed by turns.

L. W. (Hove).—Sorry cannot undertake to supply morals to other newspapers. All we can do for them is by chaste example.

E. J. W. (Sandwich).—No need to apologise for staring at us, dear lady. Twice last week we were glanced at quite pointedly in town.

J. J. E. (E.).—A music-hall, closing for one week, gave notice to some of the staff to leave, but said they might re-join. An artful way of saving a week's salary, which your Union should attend to.

F. J. L. (Cheltenham).—£2 a week for three empty rooms! No wonder you said no. If others were as wise in refusing to be swindled, the game would stop.

A. E. F. (Skegness).—"The charges in Skegness are as reasonable as in any other seaside resort of similar size." Well, if you put it that way—

A. B. (Ex-Sapper, R.E.).—"I can testify to the ill-treatment of animals by the Greeks, as I was in Salonika myself." It's a damnable scandal.

G. (Ponders End).—"I should like to call your attention to a case of profiteering." Thanks. We should like to call attention to half-a-million cases.

"ENGLISHWOMAN" (Brighton).—We can appreciate your protest against the "children of enemy aliens" being admitted to junior scholarships in L.C.C. schools. We have already commented on the scandal.

W. P. (Sunnydale).—Though from your account your former employer has deceived you and treated you scurvily, he would probably deny that he had made the promises you attribute to him.

E. B., G. A. G., AND C. (Mil. Hosp.)—The St. Albans man who says he and his wife have solved the problem of living "on slightly less than before the war" must be addicted to eating grass.

"MABEL" (Chittagong, E. Bengal).—"Could not a law be passed making it illegal to sell a goat skin with ears?" Try to get the ears of the local editors.

"ANOTHER ENGLISHWOMAN" (London).—"If any alien requires a public appointment, let him go back to his own country." Loud cheers.

A. F. (Woburn).—"Thanks for all the great good you are doing." Don't mention it. We're built that way.

"EYES SHUT" (Southampton).—We note that you wish us to stop "the gross waste going on in Southampton Docks." We must see if we can spare five minutes one day next week.

"BROTHER-IN-LAW" (Gillingham).—Sorry we cannot give you permission to marry your deceased brother's widow, but you are at liberty to take her for walks on Sundays.

H. W. H. (Ontario).—Thanks for illuminating letter on conditions in Canada. Write us again when you feel chummy.

"WORKERS" (London, E.C.).—You seem quite cross with us. Would it be all right if we treated you to a large ice-cream?

B. B. (Midhurst).—"Hoping you will do your best for the old people." Thanks, though to do more than we are doing would tax our ingenuity.

"TRAWLE" (Coalville).—"The girls employed at the Elastic Web Factory have to make 42 inches web to the yard." How many inches a yard does the governor sell it at?

SAPPER J. H. (Calais).—Girls who give chocolates to German prisoners deserve what they probably haven't had since they left the infant school.

N. G. B. (Sydenham).—As you say, we have "gone astern" in shipping, and it is high time to reverse.

A. D. (Digbeth) complains that the local police stations are stacked with "tons and tons" of coal, while if one of her children is ill she has to get an emergency card to obtain a cwt.

W. W. (Southampton).—Afraid we cannot publish a paragraph because of "a little ill-feeling" that stirs your bosom. You will be wanting us next to slate your missus.

INSTITUTE COMMITTEE (Rotherham).—We have no funds for the purpose you name, but your scheme for a village institute "to teach growing youths their duty to their country" is deserving of public support.

"LONELY ONE."—Afraid we cannot undertake to place lonely young ladies in touch with soldiers. Not much need to help them as a rule.

"ANTI-AMERICAN" (Costa Rica).—"Kindly defend Costa Rica." Certainly. Shall we run over, or can it be done from London?

J. M. (Aberdeenshire).—Before referring to cases of fraud, we must have reliable evidence. There is such a thing as the Law of Libel.

A. W. (Old Kent Road).—Germany was the first to drop bombs from air-craft.

"A RETIRED P.O. PENSIONER."—"A bonus was recently granted to P.O. pensioners who have retired since 1915." It is rank rot to ignore the older ones on less money, and we must see what we can do.

C. H. (Ealing).—Can't print your tearful story of the lost sugar, because it contains about 40 libels. Besides, you'll lose more sugar this year.

"DISGUSTED" (Co. Sligo).—"The men in Ballymote draw unemployment money though in full work." Surely Irishmen wouldn't do such things!

B. E. (Brighton).—"There was to be cheaper beer, from 2d. pint, but the old prices are still charged. Seems a bit funny. Can you explain?" The twopenny beer is so weak that they are afraid to let it out.

J. H. K. (Belvedere).—"The local P.O. never has change for a note, so to post a letter you have to wait till the pub. opens, and get change by having a drink." Now the facts are out, there will be lots of fresh customers at Belvedere P.O.

MISS S. (Stockton, Rugby).—No wonder you won first prize on Peace Day, for your photo shows you make a lovely JOHN BULL. Only your waist line is slimmer than ours.

B. C. (West Hartlepool).—"Appoint a Food Controller at £250 a year and make him live on it. He would control then!" Well, you are no fool, any way.

PTE. H. U. F. (France).—"Will you kindly grant me a few minutes of your valuable time while I submit a solution of strikes and labour troubles?" Afraid you can't do it in a few minutes, old son. Wish you could.

W. H. J. (Stratford, E.).—Your out of work dole was stopped as you refused a job at 32s. a week. The pay offered was absurdly small, but would you rather draw 29s. for doing nothing than 32s. for doing an honest week's work?

E. M. R. (Surbiton).—Your trouble for eight months has been to get a home? It is a complaint that affects too many of us, and we are still seeking a remedy.

"A BRITISH BLUE" (Chatham).—Your peace poem is not so dusty, but—"Again, again, it thunders, It is the cannon's roar!" reminds us of Byron's line, "The cannon's opening roar!" Excuse us for comparing you to Byron.

"SEMPER EADEM" (Wokingham).—"No one ever takes up the case of delay in repaying deductions from Income Tax." Wrong. We have done so in our columns. You should (Semper) read 'em.

"A RESIDENT" (Weybridge).—"Have you ever received a letter from Weybridge?" [Lots.] "Certain local lights are building a second Picture Palace, instead of cottages." If some of them are doing it privately, the others should stop them publicly.

P. D. (Wotton).—Disabled with tuberculosis, on "National Health" pay of 8s. to keep wife and two children—you are to be pitied indeed. But we are afraid the official dole will not be increased.

"A SURFACE MAN."—"Although you write up articles on somewhat outspoken lines they think you are playing up for a Baronetcy." Measuring our corn with their bushel, the dishonest rarely give credit for honesty.

"SCRATCH" (Southam).—Immediately a man has passed his 45th birthday anniversary he is eligible to take part in any sporting event "for men over 45 years of age." But, so far, there has been no definition of "veteran."

S. G. F. (Suffolk).—We note that you have just been reading "a bit by us." Flattered to know that you found it tasty.

"A ST. HELEN'S MINER."—"No wonder people say you are a bigger twister than Lloyd George." Twist, and the world twists with you.

J. McC. (Fiume).—"Give me the British Flag or nothing." A sane Irishman.

F. P. (Ilford).—"False modesty must be swept away if we are to combat V.D." And your pamphlet, *Satan's First Book*, would go a long way towards sweeping it away, if widely circulated.

T. J. (Oldswinford).—We have no confidence in any so-called cure for the smoking habit. If you feel you are smoking to excess, taper off.

G. F. B. (Cheltenham).—"In Church on Sunday . . . I asked for punishment to fall upon the wicked profiteers." That is giving Heaven a job that ought to be done by the State.

CPL. A. C. (Pressheath).—"We do not think these girls (W.A.A.C.s) are treated as they should be." Very few, if any, persons are being treated as they should be. Those who are not receiving too little are receiving too much.

"CONSTANT READER" (Portsmouth).—"He displays on a large streamer Mr. Lloyd George's photograph, and the words 'Down with Drink.'" We always down with it, when we can get it.

M. G. H. (Glasgow).—We share your disgust at the filthy and senseless "swear word" too commonly heard of late, but cannot accept your invitation to invent and publish a new and inoffensive one to replace it. We can only invent swear words on the spur of the occasion.

M. B. (Frimley Green).—If the wife of a schoolmaster thumped a little daughter of ours in the back so that her nose bled, we would make it our business to tap her husband's claret.

"AN OLD CONTEMPTIBLE'S WIFE."—It is scandalous that houses should be pulled down to enable picture palaces to be enlarged. Are the Clapham authorities asleep, drunk, or taking their holidays?

"DORNING" (Royton).—The "Official" who in the columns of the *Evening News* recommended the substitution of Army biscuits for bread is hereby recommended to take the biscuit.

H. J. W. P. (Exmouth).—Persons who christen their dwellings "Dulce Domum" and the "Nest" should be heavily fined for committing a nuisance.

"EX-SERGT." (Nuneaton).—"Has it come to your notice that at a certain munition factory in the Midlands——?" Certain factory too uncertain.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

SEND FOR YOURS TO-DAY.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1s. Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (*Sept. 6th, 1919.*)
P.O.s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.
N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

CATARRH, DEAFNESS, EAR NOISES.

Send for Free Copy of Sir Hiram Maxim's New Book and learn of a quick and easy Common Sense Home Cure.

Readers of "John Bull" are strongly recommended to send for this concise little book, which has already enabled thousands to cure easily and quickly at home most cases of Catarrh, Deafness, Ear Noises, Bronchitis, and Asthma.

The book and full particulars, describing one of Sir Hiram's most wonderful discoveries, will be sent free to all applicants on receipt of name and address.

Thousands of sufferers have already cured their ailments by following the advice given. Send no money. Simply write to the Sole Licensees,

JOHN MORGAN RICHARDS & SONS, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

BEAUTY WITHOUT ROUGE, CREAM, OR POWDER.

A Parisian Complexion Secret.

Contrary to the usual belief, the most beautiful French ladies rarely use rouge, creams, or powders containing bismuth or caustic alkali, claiming—and with very good reason—that such preparations not only give a "made-up" appearance, but ultimately ruin the complexion. When asked what they use to preserve and enhance their beauty, they invariably give the credit to the regular use of Floxoin Lotion, which is an inexpensive preparation remarkable for its speedy action in beautifying the complexion, and needs no auxiliary aid such as powders or vanishing creams. Floxoin Lotion has an instantaneous effect, and by its use perfectly natural effects may be obtained without any of the attendant disadvantages and objections accruing to the use of cosmetics. Floxoin Lotion is put up very attractively with sponge and chamois leather, and is obtainable at all leading chemists. It costs but 2s. 11d., and enclosed in every package is a guarantee of satisfaction or money back, which protects the purchaser from all risk of disappointment or loss.

NOTE.—The formula for Floxoin Lotion is as follows: 2oz. rose water, 2oz. flowers of oxzoin, and 1 drachm tincture of benzoin.

Science has provided devices that give instant relief and perm anently correct bunions.

DR. SCHOLL'S TOE-FLEX replaces the distorted joint by straightening the crooked big toe—restores muscular action—and helps to relieve pressure.

Three sizes, 1/6 each.

DR. SCHOLL'S BUNION REDUCER distributes pressure away from the bunion and prevents shoe bulging. It scientifically reduces the swelling and pain by setting up absorption of the false tissues. 3 sizes for each foot 2/- each.

Both devices should be worn.

Dr. Scholl's

appliances and specialities, for all foot ailments, sold by best boot dealers & chemists.

The SCHOLL MFG. Co. Ltd.
1-3, Giltspur Street, London, E.C.1

Watch your Feet

Sir Harry H. Johnston,

G.C.M.G., K.C.B., writes:—"I am not myself much of a smoker, but my friends have tried your De Reszke' Cigarettes and like them exceedingly."

H. M. Bateman, Esq. writes:—"I appreciate the delicate flavour of your 'De Reszke' Cigarettes, and can describe them in one word—beautiful!"

Max Darewski, Esq. writes:—"Your 'De Reszke' American Cigarettes are a cool, soothing smoke, and unlike most brands I have tried do not irritate the throat."

A CIGARETTE that has won such high approval is surely worth knowing. That is why we suggest your giving "De Reszkes" a trial.

"De Reszke" CIGARETTES

Sold at all Tobacconists, Stores, and Military Canteens.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING.

(Prepaid, 13/4 per line, minimum 3 lines).

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid.—Apply Freeman, Contractors H.M. Govt., Lavender Hill, London.

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for Beginners, Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

BOOTS.—4s. Saved. Buy Direct from our Northampton Factory. Send postcard for catalogue. Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots.—John Emmet, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

FISHERMEN, ANGLERS.—My 16 Fish Bait Secrets win you first-class prizes. Price 2s. 6d. the lot.—Hoult, 258 Box 19, Whitegate Drive, Blackpool.

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEF BARGAINS.—Hemstitched Irish Linen, slightly imperfect, size about 11 to 12 inches. Half-dozen 3s. 1d., postage 1½d.; 1 dozen 6s., postage 3d. Send for monthly Bargain List to-day, free.—HUTTON'S, 195, Larne, Ireland.

MOTOR TUITION. The British School of Motoring, Ltd., gives the highest standard of training in driving, mechanism and repairs for the lowest fees in England. Call or write for full particulars. The British School of Motoring, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand; 3s. per month secures speed of 150 w.p.m.; specimen lesson 2d.—Dutton's College, Desk J 2, Skegness.

HARRIS Tweed, direct from Scotland, genuine handmade, hard-wearing, all wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer, 11s. 6d. a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Driver, 34, Ainess, Ross-shire, N.B.

TWILIGHT SLEEP NURSING HOMES, LTD., Bushey Lodge, Teddington, Middlesex. Resident Physician. Write for booklet. Lady Secretary (Office 21).

CYCLISTS, SAVE MONEY.—Buy at wholesale rates. Cycles, Tyres and accessories supplied at prices that defy competition. Write for huge free catalogue. A valuable book of "Secret Recipes" will be sent (whilst stock lasts) to those enclosing four penny stamps.—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

1000 BILLHEADS, 3s. 6d., Cards, Memos, Paper Bags for all Trades, cheapest in England. Samples free.—Forward Printers, Aston Street, Birmingham.

22/6 GENTS' TWEED SPORTS' COATS. 22/6
Single Garments at Wholesale Prices.
Manufacturers' Stock to be cleared
at 22/6 each, Post Free. Worth Double
34, 36 and 38 inches Chest Measurement.
Money refunded in Full if not satisfied.—Moore and Cooke, 22, Egerton Crescent, Withington, Manchester.

ACCOUNTANCY.—Specialised Postal Coaching under the most highly qualified staff in U.K. Free Guide.—Metropolitan College (Dept. 31), St. Albans.

MODEL AEROPLANES.—FLY ½ mile, circular flight. Carriage paid, 4s. Dept. J.B., Bristol Model Aeroplane Depot, Eastville, Bristol.

Can you find the house you want? If not, send today for full particulars of the "HOME COUNTIES PROPERTY GAZETTE." Publishers: Thos. Clifford Son and Cole, 84, Oxford Street, W.1.

"LONDOVUS" ("RATTO") Kills Rats and other VERMIN. IT CONSUMES FLESH AND BONE WITHOUT SMELL. In tins, 2/8 and 5/4, post free.—121, Gurney Street, London, S.E.

LOST MEDALS REPLACED.—Send particulars Medal Ribbon—all Campaigns; 6 inches 1s. Shops supplied.—W. Tame, 30, Gordon Rd., Kingston-on-Thames.

HYACINTHS TO FLOWER FOR CHRISTMAS.—Pink, blue, red, white, 2/6 doz. Bulb list post free.—ELLISON'S, 2, WEST BROMWICH. Established 1860.

Y.M.C.A. Hostels or Rest Rooms for relatives visiting graves in France and Flanders are already open at Ypres (Hostel); Etaples (Hostel) Amiens; Rouen (Hostel); Havre; Boulogne (Hostel) Arras; Hazelbroke; Peronne and Cambrai.

Y.M.C.A.—108 Camps in the devastated area from Lens to Bapaume and from Arras to Douai are regularly visited by representatives of the Y.M.C.A. The men are prisoner of war escorts; white personnel with Chinese troops; exhumation labour companies, or graves registration units. The work is distasteful and the men appreciate the stores, smokes, writing paper, toilet requisites, games and entertainments of the Y.M.C.A.

Y.M.C.A.—The Y.M.C.A. is spending £600 every day, to add to the comfort of the troops at home and overseas. Please send cheque or postal order to-day to the Hon. Treasurer, or to Sir Arthur Yapp, 13, Russell Sq., W.C.1.

MEDAL RIBBONS any Campaign, on bar (1) 6d. (2) 1/2d. (3) 1/7d. (4) 2/- (5) 2/6 guaranteed Silk. Min. Medal Ribbs. same price. Min. Medals, Silver 6/6, Bronze 5/6. Lost Medals replaced. Any Medal Ribbon 1/- per foot. Post Paid.—The Aldershot Stores, Aldershot.

TIRED of that everlasting stitching? Well, ask your draper for "MEND-A-TEAR," the wonderful new material which mends without stitches. Sample free for 1½d., stamped addressed envelope.—Leicester Rubber Co., 1.J.1, 22, Granby Mills, Leicester.

MEDALS REPLACED. Miniature Medals, Medal Ribbons for decorations for every campaign kept in stock, and further particulars apply—
THE ARMY & NAVY SUPPLY STORES, 118, Praed St., Paddington, London, W.2.

ASTOUNDING RAINCOAT BARGAINS

Beautifully tailored and finished garments for only

29/6

DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS.

Get your coat NOW before our present stocks run out. This offer cannot be repeated. You cannot get a better Raincoat from any retailer if you pay double the price.

Made in Gaberdine Cloth, in various shades, fully check lined with belts and buckles.

Orders dealt in strict rotation. Approval willingly. Thousands of testimonials.

Ladies', Maids', and Youths' also stocked.

Write To-day for Free Patterns and Booklet.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(DEPT. J), 58, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

THE WONDERFUL NEW PILL

Ker-nak

UNEQUALLED FOR CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, INDIGESTION & ALL LIVER & STOMACH DISORDERS.

OF ALL CHEMISTS,
1/3 & 3/- Per Box.

THE GREAT BRAIN FOOD.

BRAININE

The Only Cure for Brain Fag.

It is a great vitaliser. It builds up, through the brain, the whole nerve system. It makes work a pleasure. It

Solves the Drug Problem.

It is free from strychnine or any poisonous ingredient. It is no quack preparation. It is made up from the prescription of a great Brain Specialist. It is

Strongly recommended by Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

It is sold in tubes at **1/3 and 3/-** To be obtained at the Army and Navy Stores, Boots, and all leading Chemists; or direct, post free, from—

BRAININE 35, Buckingham Gate, LONDON, S.W.1

BEACON OILSKINS

will keep you dry always. Men's Coats from 21/-, Ladies' from 22/6, Children's from 16/6 (2 year-old size). Adults' Sou'-westers, 3/-, Long Leggings, 5/-—all guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods.

Illustrated List Post Free. Send Post Card now for this Art Booklet of "Weather Comfort" to
BARBOUR'S, LTD.,
67, Beacon Buildings, SOUTH SHIELDS, England.

FADED ROSES.

British beauty is famous throughout the world because the girls have better health, a clearer skin and richer blood. The dull, coarse skins of many other races cannot compete with them. But some lose their looks through anæmia, and this bloodlessness brings worse ills than faded beauty.

The anæmic girl has no appetite; she pants and is out of breath if she climbs a hill. Her lack of energy is not laziness, but real inability to exert herself to any extent. She becomes depressed and often ill-tempered. Such a state of health may make her an easy prey to consumption.

Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people will quickly give your languishing delicate daughter a healthy appetite and dispel her gloomy moods. The reason is that these pills make the rich red blood which is the safeguard of both health and beauty. Try a steady course of these pills for her, and watch how her eyes begin to sparkle, her spirits brighten, and her cheeks take a tinge of healthy pink, until she shapes into a vigorous, attractive woman.

The languid girl and the ailing woman should start Dr. Williams' pink pills without delay. Get a supply of any dealer, but accept Dr. Williams' only.

FREE. "Plain Talks to Women" is a book which every woman should read. Send a postcard for it to Hints Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1. [Advt.]

CURED BY GRASSHOPPER Ointment.

A SOLDIER'S PRAISE AND GRATITUDE.

4, BILTON SQ.,
MARGATE.
Sat., May 18th, 1919.

DEAR SIR,

"I am writing this in praise and gratitude for the wonderful cure I have derived through Grasshopper Ointment. About two months ago I had Ulcers break out on my leg which turned to Blood-Poisoning; the pain I suffered was terrible. A friend recommended me to use Grasshopper Ointment. I purchased some at Timothy White's, the Chemist, at Margate. Three boxes of your wonderful Ointment drew out all the poisonous matter and gave me a complete cure.'

I remain, a grateful customer.
DAVID CHARLES GARRETT.

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT, being Herbal and Antiseptic, is guaranteed to cure **ANY CUT OR WOUND** (poisoned or no'), **BAD LEGS, CARBUNCLES, ECZEMA, ULCERS, SCALP SORES, SORE FEET, INSECT BITES** and **STINGS.**

GRASSHOPPER is absolutely harmless. Do not be persuaded to purchase any substitute. May be obtained from all chemists and Stores at **1s. 3d.** per box.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you: Example:—After Shopping. Bullet:—Not Much Money Left. Example:—Uninvited Guest. Bullet:—Bailiff Is Usually. Competitors may send in two **BULLETS** for sixpence. If more coupons are used an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated Oct. 4th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 346.

WHAT TOMMY GETS	WITHOUT A GRUMBLE	BOTTOMLEY'S WORK	BADLY OFF
OFFICIAL EXCUSE	OUR FOOTBALL COMPETITION	UNPUNISHED	TELLING A FEW
OUGHT TO BE SHOT	GRASPING OPPORTUNITY	EVERYBODY NEEDS	STATE OF UNREST
MONEY MATTERS	WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS	UNINVITED GUEST	LATE HUBBY
POSITIVE NUISANCE	LAUGH AND GROW FAT	GETTING BITTER	IN THE WAY
INDUSTRIAL WAR	MOST AGITATING WHEN	LIKE A GIRL	WHEN ON STRIKE
AFTER SHOPPING	TACKLING THE PROFITEER	DIRECT ACTION	RUDE BOY
IN A STEW	STUMPING THE COUNTRY	MAN WHO KNOWS	LOSING HIS JOB
AT THE PICTURES	DIFFICULT TO MASTER	BRITISH SOVEREIGN	GERMAN SAMPLES
SOLD OUT	DANGEROUS GAME	SORRY CAN'T STOP	AFTER THE TRIAL

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 18th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(346) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

☞ IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 18th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(346) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No 346. "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 18th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(346) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 18th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(346) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used P.O for 2/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 347.

OFFICIAL TALK — NEXT TIME — POCKET MONEY—HUGGING A DELUSION—PROMISING GIRL—UNPOPULAR—SLEEPING BEAUTY—DANGEROUS — BUYING EXPERIENCE — INCREASING OUTPUT—BEST KEPT QUIET—LABOUR'S FUTURE—A FAIR SCORCHER—FIRST LOVE—CAN'T GET ON—SORRY AFTER—MAKES A DIFFERENCE—SOOTHING SYRUP—WHEN LIGHTS ARE LOW —COLD SHOULDER.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Sept. 25th.** All coupons **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **347** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 347, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Forty examples for Competition 346.

List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 343 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Result of 343rd 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. CHARLES E. WALLIS, 98, Lavenham Rd., Southfields, London, S.W.

Example:—Drinking Tea.
Bullet:—How "Numbers" Are "Engaged."

SECOND PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. CHARLES BROWN, 68, Regent St., York.
Example:—Thanks To Shillie.
Bullet:—We're Still "Facing Entanglements."

THIRD PRIZE OF £15:

Mrs. M. CUTLER, 14, Norman Rd., Thornton Heath, Surrey.
Example:—On The Quiet.
Bullet:—Government Contractors Overcome Obstacles.

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES VALUE £12 12s. EACH:

Mr. R. E. Robinson, Church St., Poynts Pass, co. Armagh:
The Only Way—Government Must "Tread Warily." (Free "Target" Prize Coupon).

Miss L. A. Salin, "Codiote," Kverabam Rd., Reigate:
The Kaiser's Defence—"Severe Trial" For Judges.

Mr. A. G. Brock, "White Hart," Sedbergh, Yorks:
The Kaiser's Defence—If Successful—Scrap Cenotaph.

Mrs. F. Quarmby, 31, Cambridge Gdns., N. Kensington, W.:
Our Best Friend—Evidently Didn't Draft Treaty.

Mr. D. Purdon, Winchester St., Botley, Southampton:
Our Best Friend—"Honoured Name" At Bankers.

Mr. J. J. Pender, 18, Rochford St., Gospel Oak:
On The Quiet—Tell Ireland—War's Over.

Mr. W. V. Grant, 48, Scarsdale Rd., Manchester:
Don't Trust—Germany With "Five Thousand."

Mr. J. Hoyles, 53, Victoria St., Newark-on-T.:
Don't Trust—Germany, Till "Slate's Clean."

L/Cpl. R. G. Aldridge, 116, Nelson Rd., Gillingham:
Unsettled—Whether Economy Or Bankruptcy.

Mr. J. E. Bond, 32, Ploydell Ave., Crystal Palace:
Trouble—Timidity's Travelling Companion.

10 WEEK-END PRIZES VALUE £6 6s. EACH:

Miss M. Sutcliffe, 14, Elm St., Rawtenstall:
The Right Girl—First One Tar Meets.

Mr. T. Norris, c/o Mrs. R. Smith, Royal Hotel, Grimsby:
Our Best Friend—We've Always "Room" For.

Mr. J. Buchanan, 6, Lilburn Gdns., S. Gosforth:
How to Succeed—Back Self—Not Horses.

Mr. S. Kerry, c/o Parr's Bank, Belper, Derbys.:
Learning Their Lesson—Teachers Now "Study Themselves."

Mr. A. Mottram, 3, James Street, Wombwell, nr. Barnsley:
Now Showing—Her Sincerity—Germany's Jos.

Mr. H. E. Brandon, 31, Narfold Rd., Upper Clapton, N.E.:
Keeping Tommy Amused—Yankees' War Stories.

Mr. D. Bennett, Bonnington Bridge, Leith:
Can't Get Off—Miner Never Tells Pals.

Mr. S. Smith, 54, Peg Lane, Cleckheaton, Yorks:
Thanks To Shillie—America's "Humming" Now.

Mr. N. Orange, Carrick-on-Suir, co. Tipperary:
How To Succeed—In Ireland, Abuse England.

Mr. E. Lees, War Hospital, Bath:
Now Showing—Plimsoll Marks, Outward Bound.

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to John Bull and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to effect similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and properly situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

Sept. 6, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to John Bull Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
John Bull INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of John Bull with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)
Home
Address .....

Sept. 6. 1919.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

£1,000

MUST BE WON!

FOR 10 RESULTS OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST

LAST WEEK of this REMARKABLE OFFER!

SEND IN YOUR COUPONS WITHOUT DELAY, *OR YOU MAY BE TOO LATE!*

NO ENTRANCE FEE—ONLY TEN MATCHES.

BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER!

This competition is exclusive to "John Bull" and coupons do not appear in any other paper.

SCOTTISH AND IRISH READERS MAY COMPETE.

£1,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the ten matches given below, or for the nearest correct forecast.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO is to forecast the results of the matches, given on the coupon on this page, which will be played on Saturday, September 13th. Note the following special method of marking your coupon :—

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Chelsea	v.	Newcastle United	X		
Derby County	v.	Bradford City		X	
Liverpool	v.	Aston Villa			X

Take the above examples—if you think Chelsea, who are playing at Home, will win, you must put a X in the "home" column; if you think that Bradford City, who are playing Away, will win, you must put a X in the "away" column; if in the case of Liverpool *v.* Aston Villa you predict a draw, put a X in the "draw" column.

Remember this competition is quite free, no entrance fee of any kind being charged. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. Scottish and Irish readers may compete.

Read these Rules Carefully.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this competition. Coupons must be written in ink (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (One Thousand Pounds) will be sent to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches given. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the prize of £1,000 will be awarded to the competitor sending a coupon containing most correct results.

(3) In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be divided between the successful competitors.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.

(6) Our employees are debarred from entering this competition.

(7) Any coupons received later than first post September 11th will be disqualified.

(8) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out coupon neatly and address all entries as follows:—"Football Competition No. 1, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2." Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. Coupons must not be enclosed in envelopes containing entries for other competitions.

SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played Saturday, September 13th. Coupons must reach us not later than first post Thursday, September 11th.

FIRST READ THIS.

If you think the Home team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." Only *one* X must be entered for each Match. Coupons *must* be written in ink.

Home Team.		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Chelsea	v.	Newcastle United			
Derby County	v.	Bradford City			
Liverpool	v.	Aston Villa			
West Bromwich A.	v.	Everton			
Clapton Orient	v.	Wolverhampton W.			
Leicester Fosse	v.	Fulham			
Grimsby Town	v.	Huddersfield Town			
Plymouth Argyle	v.	Brighton & Hove			
Reading	v.	Swindon Town			
Southampton	v.	Queen's Park R.			

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

SIGNED .....

1 ADDRESS .....

.....

ANOTHER BIG FOOTBALL OFFER NEXT WEEK

£1,000. and over 8,000 other valuable "Bullets" Prizes to be Won (*see opposite page*).

When I was Dyspeptic

I Found A Box of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Did Me A Lot of Good

See this Coat

If you are needing a Raincoat and want just the smartest and best tailored coat possible, send for our No. 4034, a very stylish and easy fitting slip-on in thoroughly proofed material—light, medium or dark fawn. Check lined, with sleeves lined in self raisproof material. Worth double our price—and you will say so when you see it.

We save all middle men's profits, and as it is your *permanent* custom we want, we work on a next-to-nothing margin. For all sizes from 34 ins. to 42 ins. chest, our price is

28/-

Send chest measurement with your money and understand that if the coat does not come up to expectation when you see it, you can send it back at once and receive your money per return.

We make all styles in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Raincoats and shall be pleased to send our No. 16 Style Book with Patterns.

No. 1094.

FASHION-CRAFT MILLS, LTD.,
Registered Offices:
32, Victoria Street, MANCHESTER.

PATON'S BOOT AND SHOE LACES

EVENING or morning wear, indoor or out, you need a lace which will give you long service and retain its smart appearance.

Make sure you get Paton's, and you'll be sure of satisfaction.

The dyes are fast—so are the tags.

ALL BRITISH

Your Boot Dealer can supply if you insist on "Paton's".

WM. PATON, LTD., JOHNSTONE, SCOTLAND.

GRAVES
OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Suits, Costumes, Coat Frocks, Robes, Raincoats, Gown Materials, Household Drapery, etc., or Catalogues of Watches, Jewellery, Workers' and Boys' Clothing, Footwear, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Linoleums, Prams, Cycles, Guns, Bedsteads and Bedding, Sewing Machines, Furniture, Pottery, Appliances, etc.

EASY TERMS

Foster Clark's

The Creamiest Custard

Cream Custard

NURSE CARTER writes:— "CICFA CURED MY Indigestion TWO YEARS AGO. IT WAS A WONDERFUL CURE. EVER SINCE THEN I HAVE EATEN WHATEVER I PLEASED."

Before you read Nurse Carter's words let us explain that as she is a nurse she had every opportunity of securing the best possible remedies for her Indigestion, but she became worse, and was compelled at last to cease attending patients, and give up her work. This was a serious matter. It is easy to imagine that she made every effort to secure a remedy which would cure her. **Then she heard of Cicfa and tried it and was cured.** She was so surprised that she called Cicfa "WONDERFUL." Why is it wonderful? Simply because it supplies exactly what Nature requires to insure perfect digestion of all the Albuminous food in the Stomach and all the Starchy food in the Bowel. The Bile Circulation is corrected, Fermentation ceases, so there is no Acidity, no Flatulence, no Constipation, but increasing health and strength. Very soon no assistance is required and the patient is cured. Nurse Carter was cured — really **cured** — not merely relieved. She became able to eat what she desired; she digested it; she absorbed the nourishment from it; she soon became so strong and well that she needed no further assistance, and therefore was able to stop taking Cicfa.

Two years have passed. She has eaten whatever she liked yet her digestion has been perfect. She feels well and strong and she enjoys her work and her food. She is right in calling Cicfa "wonderful." Cicfa is unlike any other remedy on the market, because it re-establishes normal functioning all down the alimentary tract.

Nurse Carter says:—

Church View, Sherston Magna, Wilts.

Dear Sirs,—Will you kindly send me a sample of your wonderful Cicfa for a patient. I am also writing to say that Cicfa cured me, and that it was a wonderful cure. Two years ago I had indigestion so bad that I could not take any cases and had to give up my work. I sent to you for a sample, and after that I took three 1/3 bottles, which cured my indigestion. Ever since then I have eaten whatever I pleased, and I have always tried my best to recommend Cicfa. You are at liberty to use my name and address in any way you please,—

Faithfully yours,
(NURSE) A. CARTER.

Cicfa goes to the root cause of the Indigestion. It ensures a proper supply, at the right times and in the right places, of those digestive materials which Nature requires to ensure complete digestion of the Albuminous food in the Stomach, and the Starchy food in the Bowel, when there will be disappearance of that sense of weight at the pit of the Stomach, absence of Heartburn, Wind and Gas-rising, Fermentation with Flatulence, Acidity and Constipation. In fact Cicfa re-establishes natural Digestion throughout the whole tract.

16,000 BRITISH DOCTORS

have taken up Cicfa. Very many of them have written us privately of the splendid results which they have obtained by its use. When thousands of British doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you do not need a sample with which to test it. There can be no better proof. You can proceed to take it at once. Purchase from your chemist at 1s. 3d. *and* 3s., *or, if there is delay, direct from us, on receipt of Postal Order.*

THE CICFA COMPANY,

8a, Duke Street, Manchester Square, London.

CICFA in Canada, 50 Cent Size, from Capsuloid Co., Brockville, Ontario.

CICFA in United States, 50 Cent Size, from Capsuloid Co., Morristown, New York State, U.S.A.

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